

Family-Hymns.

Gather'd (mostly) out of the
best Translations of

David's Psalms.

H, M
Psal. 118. 15. *The Voice of Re-
joicing and of Salvation is in
the Tabernacles of the Righte-
ous.*

Psalms & Hymnis cum oratis
Deum, hoc versetur in corde
quod profertur in voce. *Aug.*
Epist. 109. ad Monachas.

The Second Edition Corrected.

L O N D O N :

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TO THE
READER.

MY Design in this Essay is to promote the Singing of Psalms in Families, as a part of their Daily Worship, especially their Sabbath Worship; an Exercise which (however it be now with other Instances of the warmest Devotion sadly disus'd, yet) was antiently practis'd by the generality of serious Christians, who thus turn'd their Houses into Churches, (such Churches as St. Paul speaks of, Rom. 16. 5. Coloss. 4. 15. Philem. 2.) by praising God together, and by teaching and admonishing one another in Singing of Psalms. If we ask for the good Old Way, we shall find this Path in it trodden by the Primitive Christians in the Church's early Days; among the particulars of whose Religion, that Learned Pen which wrote the Primitive Christianity, traceth remarkable Footsteps of this Family-Exercise, Part 1. Chap. 9. The sound
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of this Melody was not only heard in their Solemn Assemblies, where it appears by many Passages (particularly that known Account which Pliny gives to Trojan of the Christians, Epist. l. 10.) to have been a considerable part of their Publick Worship, but in their Private Houses also, where it seems to have been the common Usage to Sing Psalms with their Wives and Children, especially at and after their Meals; a practise commended by Clemens Alexandrinus, Pædag. Lib. 2. c. 4. by Chrysostom in Psal. 41. which made the Psalms so familiar to them, that, as Jerom tells us (Epist. ad Marcel.) in the place where he liv'd you could not go into the Field but you should hear the Plow-men, and the Mowers, and the Vine-dressers thus employ'd: Sonet Psalmos convivium sobrium, saith Cyprian. Socrates Hist. Eccles. lib. 7. cap. 22. speaks of it as the practise of Theodosius the Emperor, to rise early every Morning to Sing Psalms with his Sisters; so that his Palace (saith he) was like a Monastery or Religious House, ἐκ ἀλλοιότερον ὢ ἀσκητικὴν κατέστησε τὰ βασίλεια. And I have sometimes thought that the Service of the Monasteries in the degenerate Ages of the Church (which is known to have consisted very much in Singing)

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ing) was but the remaining Form and Carcass of that Life and Power of Godliness and Religious Worship which had Originally reign'd in most Christian Families. That's a good hint of Tertullian, in his Book, *ad Uxorem*, (written about the Year 205.) Lib. 2. Cap. 9. Where cautioning Christian Women not to Marry with Unbelievers, he urgeth this against it, that those who were so link'd, could not have their Husbands to Sing Psalms with them in their Houses; whereas, when those in that Relation draw together in the Yoke of Christ, Sonant inter duos Psalmi & Hymni, & mutuo provocant quis melius Deo suo canet; their only strife then is, which shall be most Affectionate and Serious in Singing Psalms. And to come nearer our own Day, that is worthy our notice which Mr. Quick in the Introduction to his Synodicon tells us, Vol. 1. p. 5. that the Singing of Psalms in Families, even those of the best Rank, not only at their Morning and Evening Worship, but at their Meals, conduced very much to the strength and growth of the Reformed Religion in France in its first and best Days. And the Title Page of our Old English Translation of the Psalms into Metre, set forth and allowed at the beginning of our Re-

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formation

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formation, in Edw. the VI's Time, recommends them to be Sung in private Houses for their Godly Solace and Comfort. And how the Houses of the good Old Protestants were perfum'd with this Incense daily, especially on Lord's-Days, we have heard with our Ears, and our Fathers have told us. Gladly therefore would I contribute something towards the revival of this Duty in Christian Families, which, if they be (as they should be) Nurseries and Seminaries of Piety, would certainly embrace this as an excellent means of instilling Religion betimes into the Minds of their little Children, who, as they commonly attend most to this Duty, so they will sooner receive the good Impressions of it, than of any other; and thus out of the Mouths of Babes and Sucklings will Praise be Perfected to the Glory of God, and Strength Ordained to the Comfort of Families; compare Mat. 21. 16. with Psal. 8. 2. Austin (Prolog. in Lib. Psalm.) suggests that Psalms were written, and the Singing of Psalms appointed, very much for the sake of Youth. Propterea Psalmorum (saith he) nobis per modulos aptata sunt Carmina, ut vel ætate Puerili, vel qui Adolescentes sunt moribus, quasi cantilerâ quâdam psallentes delectari videantur.

What

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What shall I say then to perswade Masters of Families, who have hitherto neglected their Duty, to begin it now? Better late than never. The Experience of many that make Conscience of it, will testifie both the sweetness and profit of it. If Psalms were more Sung in Families, they would be better Sung in Congregations. Let none plead want of time as their Excuse; for how can time be spent better than in praising God? And is there not a great deal of our precious Hours thrown away every Day upon other things that are less to the purpose of a Christian? Nor will there be room for this Pretence, if care be taken not to defer Family Worship too late, either Morning or Evening, so as to crowd it into a Corner, (as many do by a Thousand Impertinences) as likewise so to proportion the other parts of the Duty, that they may not juggle out this. It is the Wisdom of Masters of Families, so to manage their Family Worship, that they may make it as much as possible a Pleasure, and not a Task, to their Children and Servants. Nor let want of Skill be an Excuse; there may be much of acceptable Affection, where there appears but little of Art. Plain Songs best befits plain Israelites. A small degree of Skill (and that easily attain'd by any that

give

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give their Minds to it) will suffice to the Management of this Duty Decently and in Order, and more there needs not; for in private Families the quickest way of Singing seems to be most agreeable; such Singing as the Great Athanasius appointed in the Church of Alexandria, ut pronuncianti vicinior esset quàm canenti, more like Reading than Singing. So Austin tells us, Confess. Lib. 10. Cap. 33. and approves of it as a good Means to preserve that Spiritual Delight which should be in this Ordinance, from degenerating into a sensitive Pleasure, which it is apt to do when Tunes and Notes are overmuch study'd and affected, and the Ear tickled with them.

Nor let any be afraid that their Neighbours should over-hear them: We serve a Master that we have no reason to be ashamed of, to whom we have engaged, that whatever others do, we and our Houses will serve him; and whose hold is so great of the Consciences, even of bad Men, that those whose Contempt and Reproach you fear, even of them perhaps you will be had in Honour, 2 Sam. 6. 22. Nay, your Light hereby may so shine before Men, that others may be brought to Glorifie your Father which is in Heaven, Mat. 5. 16.

If

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If any make it an Excuse that they are unready in finding out such Psalms, or Passages in the Psalms, as are most proper for Family Use, such may perhaps receive some help from this small Collection.

It is taken out of David's Psalms, and further we seldom need to go for Hymns and Spiritual Songs, though other Scriptures may, no doubt, be us'd this way much to Edification. *Nolite cantare nisi quod legitis esse cantandum*, is a good Rule which Aultin gives, Epist. 109. This Collection will be the more useful, (and it is what I chiefly aim at in it) if every one in the Family have a Book, so that the Psalm or Hymn (for the distinction is but nominal) may be Sung without reading the Line betwixt, which is the general Practise of the Reformed Churches abroad, and renders the Duty more pleasant and profitable, and takes up less time, and is practicable enough in a Family, if not in large Congregations.

The gathering of Verses out of several Psalms, and putting them together, may seem to be a Violation of their own Native Coherence. But I hope it will not give Offence to any, since it is no more so, than the joining of several Passages of Scriptures remote from each other, and putting them

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together in our Prayers and Sermons, which is generally practis'd: Besides that, it is a Liberty which is often taken by the Clarks that give out the Psalms in Publick: And I think those who dislike it not there, will the rather allow it in Private Families. Nay, I am in hopes that the reference I have made all along to the Psalms and Verses, will increase and lead to an Acquaintance with the Book of Psalms in general, which I would not that this Essay should at all lessen or supersede.

I have made use of the best approved Translations, especially Mr. Patrick's and Mr. Barton's; as likewise Bishop King's, Mr. Smith's, Dr. Ford's, and Mr. Baxter's, who have each of them labour'd well in this Province; nor have I neglected the Old Translation, which considering the Age in which it was done, and that it broke the Ice, is not such a Contemptible Piece as some love to represent it. I have taken that out of each, which I judg'd the best and most suitable to my purpose, acting herein not as a Censor, but as a Gleaner. Books are known to have their Fate, *Ad captum Lectoris*, and therefore I hope my Pardon for making this use of the Labours of others will be easily granted, and this general Acknowledgment will suffice to acquit
me

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me from the Charge of Plagiarism. I have not varied at any time from my Authors meerly for Variation sake, yet throughout I have seen cause very often to alter, and in many Places to build anew (especially where I was willing to contract) according to the best of my skill. The Performance indeed is but very small, yet the Design is honest; and it will be Fruit abounding to a good Account, if it do but help forward the Work of Singing Psalms, in which the Will of God is done on Earth, somewhat like as it is done in Heaven, where Singing Hallelujahs to him that sits upon the Throne, and unto the Lamb, is both the everlasting Work, and the everlasting Felicity of those glorified Beings, that wear the Crown of Perfection within the Vail.

M. H.

Jan. 14. 1693.

P O S T S C R I P T.

A Second Edition of this small Collection being called for, tho for the sake of those who had accusom'd themselves to the former, I would not make any considerable

Postscript.

ble Alterations, yet I thought it might be acceptable to make large Additions, in which I must own my self to have borrowed some Lines from that Excellent Version of the Psalms done by Mr. Tate, which was not Published when this Collection was first made; I have also taken in some of the New-Testament Hymns, which being Calculated for Gospel-times, will, I doubt not, be very agreeable to every good Christian.

For

For Morning Worship.

Hymn I. Psal. 57. 7, 8.

MY heart is now prepar'd for praise,
 'Tis fixed for the same ;
 And I will sing to thee, O Lord,
 And blest thy Holy Name.
 Awake my Glory, Lute and Harp,
 Consorts of praise to make,
 Now in the morning I my self
 Will to this work awake.

— 19. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

The Heavens, throughout their vast extent,
 Declare their Maker's praise ;
 The glittering starry Firmament
 His handy-work displays.
 Day unto Day doth Celebrate,
 And Night to Night Proclaim,
 Without the help of Speech or Tongue,
 His universal Fame.

There doth the Sun with joy and strength
 His constant Course compleat,
 The Earth rejoiceth in his Light,
 And in his quick'ning Heat.

— 90. 17.

So let the Lord shine on our Souls,
 Lighten and warm-us thus :
 Prosper, O God, our handy-works,
 And stablish them to us.

Hymn

*For Morning Worship.**Hymn II. — 118. 15.—3, 5.*

THE voice of saving Health and Joy
 In just Mens dwellings is;
 The Lord's Right-hand Works powerfully,
 That strong Right-hand of his.
 I laid me down, and sweetly slept,
 And safely wak'd again,
 Because it was the Lord that kept,
 And did my Soul sustain.

— 31. 21. — 30. 5.

Blessed be God's most sacred Name,
 Who hath such wonders shown,
 Wonders of Love securing me
 As in a fenced Town.
 His wrath is in a moment past,
 Life from his favour springs;
 Though weeping for a Night may last,
 The Morning comfort brings.

— 33. 20, 21, 22.

Therefore we wait for thee, O Lord,
 Who still art our defence;
 In all Estates we trust in thee
 With chearful confidence.
 Lord, let thy Grace on us descend
 Like a refreshing shower;
 For all our Hopes and Joys depend
 On thine Almighty Power.

Hymn III. Psal. 74. 16, 17.

THE shining Day, and shady Night,
 Peculiarly are thine;
 Thou hast, O Lord, prepar'd the Light,
 And caus'd the Sun to shine.
 The Earth with all its Ends and Coasts
 Thy mighty Hand did frame,



Both

Both Summer's heat, and Winter's frost,
By thine appointment came

— 33. 6, 7. — 119. 91.

By thy Great Word the Heav'ns were made ;
And all their Hosts are thine ;

The gathered Waters of the Sea
Thou dost in bounds confine.

According to thine Ord'nance these

Continue to this Day ;

For all are Servants unto thee,

And do thy Word obey.

Rev. 4. 11. Psal. 124. 8.

Glory and Honour must, O Lord,
To thee of right be paid,

For all these things are by thy power,
And for thy pleasure made.

And our continual Hope and Help

In his Great Name doth stand,

Who did create both Heav'n and Earth

By his Almighty Hand.

Hymn IV. Psal. 121. 1,—8.

UP to the Hills I lift mine Eyes,
From whence I look for Aid ;

In God alone my succour lyes,

That Earth and Heaven made.

He will sustain thy weaker powers

With his Almighty Arm,

And keep thee with continual care,

From all surprizing harm.

The Great Protector of the Saints,

He Slumbers not, nor Sleeps ;

The Lord thy shade on thy Right-hand

Thy Soul in safety keeps ;

So that thy Head the scorching Sun
By Day shall never smite,
Nor the Moon's hurtful influence
Distemper thee by Night.

The Lord shall save thee from all Ill,
And keep thy Soul from Sin,
He shall preserve thy going out,
And bless thy coming in.

Hymn V. Psal. 115. 1, 8, 9.

LORD, not to us, but to thy Name
Be giv'n the praise we owe,
To thy rich Goodness, and thy Truth,
Whence all our Blessings flow.
Whilst Heathens worship senseless Gods,
Such senseless Fools they be ;
Let *Israel* trust the Living God,
Our help and shield is He.

— 115. 12, 13, 14, 17, 18.

The Lord hath had us in his mind,
And he will bless us still,
Ev'n *Israel's* House, and *Aaron's* too,
With blessings he shall fill.
Them that be fearers of the Lord,
He'll bless them Great and Small ;
God shall Increase you more and more,
You and your Children all.

The Dead indeed praise not the Lord,
They give him no Renown,
Nor do they thus declare his Name
To silence that go down.

We therefore that are yet alive
His praises will record,
From this time forth for evermore,

Amen. Praise ye the Lord.

Hymn

For Morning Worship.

5

Hymn VI. Psal. 101. 1,—7.

Mercy and Judgment in my Song
United (Lord) shall be ;
And since from thee they both do flow,
I'll sing of both to thee.
I'll wisely walk in perfect ways ;
When wilt thou come to me,
To dwell, and rule (Lord) in my House,
And bless my Family ?

And that thou may'st be still my guest,
No Sin I will abide,
But will abandon all the works
Of them that turn aside.
Him that persists in wicked ways
I'll from my House discard,
No proud or scornful ones befriend,
Or in the least regard.

I will look out the faithful Men,
That they may dwell with me,
And such as walk in Righteous ways,
My Servants they shall be.
I will no guileful Person have
Within my Walls to dwell,
Nor in my sight will I abide
The Man that Lies doth tell.

105. 45.

That we the better may observe
The Statutes of his Word,
And from his Precepts may not swerve,
O magnifie the Lord !

Hymn VII. Psal. 127. 1, 2.

Except the Lord do build the House,
Vain are the pains of Man ;

Except

Except the Lord the City guard,
 No other Watchman can.
 Your rising early will not do,
 Night watching fruitless is,
 And eating still the Bread of care,
 While God gives sleep to his.

— 37. 4, 5.

Therefore delight thy self in God,
 To him by Faith retire,
 And he shall wisely bring about
 Thy very Heart's desire.
 Commit thy way unto the Lord,
 On him by Faith depend,
 And he shall bring thy just designs
 Unto a happy end.

16. 23, 24.

A little that the Just enjoys
 Is better far to them
 Than all the ill got, ill spent Wealth
 Of many wicked Men.
 The Lord that guides a good Man's steps,
 Delighteth in his way;
 He is not ruin'd by his falls,
 For God will be his stay.

25. 35, 36, 37.

In all my life I never yet
 That liberal Man could see,
 Whose Alms reduc'd himself to want,
 Or his to Beggary
 I've seen the wicked rise and spread
 Like Lawrels fresh and green,
 Till total Ruin swept him off,
 As if he ne'er had been.

Mark and behold the perfect Man
That's upright in his ways,
Mercy attends his happy Life,
And Peace concludes his Days.

Hymn VIII. Psal. 16. 1, 2, 3.

LORD save me, for I trust in thee
With all my Mind and Heart ;
To thee my Soul hath often said,
My Lord, my God thou art.
My goodness never can extend
To thee, O Lord, above ;
But to thine exc'llent Saints on Earth
Whom I entirely love.

5, 6.

God is my Portion, all my good
From his rich Mercy flows,
And his kind Providence secures
The Blessings he bestows.
I envy not the great Man's State,
Nor pine to see his store ;
With what I have I'm pleased much,
With what I hope for more.

7, 8.

I bless the Lord who did direct
My Soul to chuse aright,
On which my secret thoughts reflect
With comfort every Night.
I still conceiv'd the Lord to stand
Before me as my Guide,
While he doth stand at my Right-hand
I know I shall not slide.

9, 10, 11.

Therefore my Heart and Tongue rejoice,
In him my Flesh shall trust ;

My

My Soul shall not remain in Hell,
 Nor Body in the Dust :
 The Path of Life they both shall find,
 And in thy Presence taste
 Pleasures to full perfection grown,
 And Joys that ever last.

Hymn IX. Psal. 112. 1, 2.

PRaise ye the Lord, for blest are those
 That fear the Lord aright,
 That greatly love his sacred Laws,
 And do them with delight.
 The upright Man's successful Seed
 On Earth shall mighty grow,
 To all that from his Loins descend
 Shall special Blessings flow.

3. 4.

Riches and Wealth shall in his House
 Abound from Day to Day,
 Whilst Graces doth adorn his Soul,
 More durable than they.
 In midst of darkness to the Just
 There springs a joyful Light ;
 Gracious he is, compassionate,
 And every way upright.

5, 6, 7.

He lends assistance to the Poor,
 Discreetly guides his way ;
 Nothing shall ever move the Just,
 Nor make his Name decay :
 For any evil tydings told
 He shall not be afraid,
 But trusting in the Lord alone,
 His Heart is fixt and staid.

For Morning Worship.

9

—128. 4, 5, 6.

Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
And he shall let thee see
The promised *Jerusalem*,
And her felicity.
Thou shalt thy Children's Children see,
To thy great Joys increase,
Whilst on God's *Israel* there shall rest
Prosperity and Peace.

Hymn X. Psal. 5. 3. —130. 3, 4.

LORD, thou shalt hear my morning-cry,
At morning it shall be
That I'll by Faith direct my Prayer,
And will look up to thee.
If thou shouldst mark iniquities,
Then who should stand, O Lord?
But there's forgiveness (Lord) with thee,
That thou may'st be ador'd.

—51. 9, 10. —17. 5.

Lord, hide thine Eyes from all my Sin,
And my Misdeeds deface;
O God make clean my Heart within,
Renew my Mind with Grace.
Uphold my goings, Lord, my Guide,
In all thy Paths divine,
That I may never step aside
Out of those ways of thine.

—27. 11. —141. 3.

Lord, let me plainly see thy way
Where I may safely tread,
Avoiding all the cunning snares
Mine Enemies have laid.
And set a constant watch before
My hasty Mouth, O Lord;

†

And

10 *For Morning Worship.*

And of my Lips keep thou the door
Against each evil word.

— 19. 12, 13, 14.

For who can all his Errors see,
And what lyes hid within?

Lord cleanse me, and deliver me
From all my secret Sin.

From bold presumptions keep me back,
Lest they Dominion gain,
So shall I shun the great Offence,
And upright shall remain.

Accept my Mouth, accept my Heart,
My Words and Thoughts each one;
For my Redeemer and my Strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Hymn XI. To the Tune of Psalm 67.

Psalm. 25. 5, 7,

LORD lead me in thy Truth,
And teach me in thy Way;
For thou my God and Saviour art,
On thee I wait all Day.
My youthful Sins and Faults,
O keep not on record;
In mercy, for thy goodness sake,
Remember me, O Lord.

8, 10.

The Lord is good and just,
And therefore takes delight
To teach poor Sinners in his way,
That they may walk aright.
For all the ways of God
Are Mercy, Truth and Grace,

For Morning Worship.

11

To them that keep his Covenant,
And his Commands embrace.

12, 13.

What Man doth fear the Lord,
And dread the paths of Sin,
The Lord himself shall chuse his way,
And guide his steps therein.
Possess'd with quiet thoughts,
His Soul shall dwell at ease ;
His happy Off-spring shall possess
The promis'd Land of Peace.

14, 21, 22.

The secret of the Lord
Shall all that fear him know,
His Councel and his Covenant
He to his Saints will show.
Let mine integrity
And uprightness defend
And keep me ; for in Faith and Hope
On thee I do depend.

Lord, by thy power redeem,
And bring thy People out
From all the straits and miseries
That compass them about.

Hymn XII. Psal. 23. 1, 2, 3.

MY Shepherd is the Lord most high,
I shall be well supply'd,
In Pastures green he makes me lye,
By silent Waters side.
He doth restore my Soul that strays,
And then he leads me on,
To walk in his most righteous ways,
For his Name's sake alone.

4, 5, 6.

4, 5, 6.

Yea, tho' through Death's dark Vale I go,
 Yet will I fear no ill,
 Thy Rod and Staff support me so,
 And thou art with me still.
 My Table thou hast furnished
 In presence of my Foe;
 With Oil thou dost anoint my Head,
 My Cup doth overflow.

Surely thy Goodness and thy Grace
 Shall always follow me;
 And my perpetual dwelling-place
 Thy Holy House shall be.

— 28. last.

Lord, save thy People pow'rfully
 And bless thine Heritage;
 Feed them likewise, and raise them high,
 Henceforth from Age to Age.

*For Evening Worship.**Hymn XIII. Psal. 68. 19, 20.*

Bless'd be God that doth us load
 With daily favours thus;
 Even that God that hath bestow'd
 Salvation upon us.
 For our God is the God alone
 From whom Salvation is;
 The Issues and Escapes from Death
 Are all and only his.

— 34. 3, 4, 5, 6.

O magnifie the Lord with me,
 And let us praise his Name,

Who

Who heard my prayers, observ'd my fears,
And sav'd me from the same.
Who doth regard with Favour those
That him by Faith regard;
Who poor afflicted Souls hath sav'd,
And all their cries hath heard.

—66. 9. —34. 20. —35. 10.

Who setting dangers all aside,
Our Soul in life doth stay,
And suff'ring not our Foot to slide,
Upholds us in our way:
Who keepeth all his Peoples Bones,
That they unbroken be:
Therefore my Bones shall all confess,
Lord, who is like to thee!

Hymn XIV. *Psal.* 34. 7, 8, 9.

THE Angel of the Lord most high
Encampeth everywhere
About the Saints, deliv'ring them
That walk in God's true fear.
O taste and see that God is good,
And in his Grace confide;
For unto those that fear his Name
No good shall be deny'd.

—116. 7. —31. 5. —116. 10.

Return, my Soul, that art set free,
Return unto thy Rest,
For graciously the Lord to thee
His Bounty hath express'd.
Lord God of Truth, my precious Soul
I to thy Hands commit,
That Spirit which is by purchase thine,
For thou redeemest it.

— 17. 8, 15.

Preserve me, Lord, from hurtful things
 As th' Apple of thine Eye,
 And under covert of thy Wings
 Defend me secretly.
 I shall in Righteousness behold
 Thy reconciled Face ;
 And waking shall be satisfy'd
 With th' Image of thy Grace.

Hymn XV. *Psal.* 91. 1, 4, 5.

HE that for his secure retreat
 Hath chosen the most High,
 Shall underneath th' Almighty's shade
 Abide continually,
 Under his shelt'ring Wings conceal'd
 Thou shalt be safe and warm ;
 Terrors by Night thou shalt not fear,
 Nor dread the Noon-day's Harm.

9, 10.

Because thou mad'st the Lord Most High
 Thy constant home to be,
 The same to whom I always fly,
 To shield and succour me ;
 No evil shall to thee betide,
 Whatever comes to pass ;
 Nor shall there any Plague at all
 Come nigh thy dwelling-place.

11, 12, 14, 15, 16.

Angels shall be thy faithful Guards,
 Being charg'd by his commands
 To keep thee safe in all thy ways,
 And bear thee in their Hands.
 Because he knew and lov'd my Name,
 Therefore, faith God, will I

Answer

For Evening Worship.

15

Answer his pray'rs, deliver him,
And set him up on high.

I will be with him in his Griefs,
Honour him with my Love,
Suffice him with long Life on Earth,
And endless Joys above.

Hymn XVI. Psal. 4. 1, 2.

O God that art my Righteousness,
Hear when I call to thee,
For in the Day of my distress
Thou hast enlarged me.
O mortal Men, how long will ye
My Glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in Vanity,
And follow after Lies?

3, 4.

Know ye that good and godly Men
The Lord doth take and chuse,
And when to him I do complain
He doth me not refuse.
Then stand in Awe, and do not Sin,
But set your selves apart,
And silent on your Beds begin
To commune with your Heart.

5, 6.

Offer to God the Sacrifice
Of Love and Righteousness,
And then put all your trust in him
For succour in distress.
Many take up with any good,
And worldly things embrace,
But we desire of thee, O God,
The shining of thy Face.

7, 8.

For thou thereby shalt make my Heart
 More joyful and more glad,
 Than they that of their Corn and Wine
 A great increase have had.
 In peace therefore will I lye down
 To take my Rest and Sleep,
 For thou only wilt me, O Lord,
 Alone in safety keep.

Hymn XVII. Psal. 141. 1, 2.

TO thee, O Lord, I call and cry,
 Make haste and come to me;
 Give ear unto my humble Voice,
 Now when I cry to thee.
 O let my pray'r be now set out
 As Incense in thine Eyes;
 And the up-lifting of my Hands
 As th' Ev'ning Sacrifice.

— 119. 147, 148, 162. — 130. 6.

I did prevent the dawning Day
 In crying to the Lord,
 And have engag'd my waking thoughts
 To med'tate in thy Word.
 Thy righteous Judgments I will praise
 In the dark silent night,
 And thus my Soul shall wait for thee
 More than to see the Light.

— 63. 5, 7.

In thee my Soul shall be suffic'd
 As if with fatness fill'd,
 And thankful praise my Mouth always
 With joyful Lips shall yeild.
 Since thou alone art he from whom
 My help proceeds and springs,

Therefore

Therefore will I rest joyfully
Under thy shady Wings.

Hymn XVIII. Psal. 106. 4. — 118. 25.

THINK on us, Lord, with favour free,
Such as thy People find;
With thy Salvation visit us,
And have us in thy Mind.
Save now, we do beseech thee, Lord,
We pray thee earnestly,
Now to afford thy Grace, O Lord,
And send Prosperity.

— 144. 12, 13.

That so our Sons may thrive apace,
As Plants in youth do grow,
Like polish'd Stones of some fair Place
So may our Daughters show.
That our enlarged Garners may
With precious Stores be fill'd;
And in our Streets the fruitful Flocks
May many Thousands yeild.

14, 15.

Let not our lab'ring Oxen faint,
Nor Enemy invade;
No leading Caprive, no complaint
Within our Streets be made.
O happy People! would we say,
With all these Blessings stor'd;
Yea, rather happy People they
Whose God is God the Lord.

— 48. last.

This God is evermore our God,
Our Cov'nant God is he,
Ev'n unto death, and beyond death
Our faithful Guide he'll be.

Hymn XIX. *Psal.* 116. 1, 2, 7, 8.

GOD that so gracious a regard
To my requests did give,
Shall have my best and choicest Love
And Service while I live.
God and thy self, my Soul enjoy,
Quiet and free from fears;
He sav'd thy life, upheld thy steps,
And dry'd up all thy tears.

12, 13, 16.

What shall I render, Lord, for all
The kindness thou hast shown?
Praises I'll offer, and with thanks
Will all thy favours own.
Truly I am thy Servant, Lord,
Thy Servant I will be,
Born in thy House, and from my bonds
By thy good Hand set free.

—42. 8; 11.

Therefore will God command for me
His kindest Love by Day;
His Song shall be by Night with me,
To God my Life I'll pray.
Why art thou then cast down, my Soul,
With sorrows over-press'd?
Why do despairing thoughts disturb
Thy peace, and break my rest?

Have Faith in God, for yet shall I
Sing forth his praise divine;
He to my Countenance is health,
He's God, and shall be mine.

Hymn XX. *Psal.* 138. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

WITH my whole Heart before the Gods
I will with praise proclaim
That word of Love and Truth, which is
Greater than all thy Name.
With spiritual strength thou answer'st me,
And thou shalt have thy praise
From Princes all that hear thy Word,
And sing in all thy Ways.

6, 7, 8.

Though God be high, he likes the low,
But proud Men he disdains,
Therefore in midst of dangers great
My quickning hope remains.
The Lord will perfect mine affairs,
So sure thy mercy stands ;
Forsake not, Lord, but succour still
The work of thine own Hands.

— 97. 11, 12.

Since the immortal seeds of Light
For upright Men are sown,
A joyful Harvest will at length
Their work and sorrows Crown.
Then let our constant Joys declare
The God we serve is kind,
We'll praise him for his mercies past,
And wait for those behind.

Hymn XXI. *Psal.* 139. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

LORD, thou hast search'd my inward part,
And all my thoughts hast known ;
Thou seest me sit, thou seest me rise,
Walking and lying down.
All my close ways, all my quick words
Thou, Lord, dost understand,

Behind, before thou hast beset,
And on me laid thine Hand.

7, 8, 9, 10.

Whither can I retire from thee,
Or from thy presence fly?
For neither Heav'n nor Hell can hide
From thine All-seeing Eye.
Could I remove to th'utmost Sea,
Wing'd with the morning Ray,
Thy Hand that must support my flight,
Would my abode betray.

11, 12, 13, 14, 15.

In vain I seek to lye conceal'd
I'th'darkness of the Night,
For Midnight darkness shines to thee
As clear as Noonday light.
Maker and Master of my Reins
Thou didst at once become;
Blest Lord, how strangely was I fram'd
And formed in the Womb!

17, 18, 23, 24.

How precious are the thoughts of Love
Thou dost to me express!
Deep in themselves, but dear to me,
And they are Numberless.
When I awake I'm still with thee,
And thus to thee I cry,
Search me, O God, and know my Heart,
My Thoughts and Conscience try;
And see if I do go astray
In any course of Sin;
Shew me the everlasting way,
And lead me, Lord, therein.

Hymn XXII. Psal. 103. 1, 2, 3.

BLESS thou the living Lord, my Soul,
His glorious praise proclaim,
Let all my inward pow'rs extol
And bless his holy Name.
Forget not all his Benefits,
But bless the Lord, my Soul,
Who all thy trespasses remits,
And makes thee sound and whole.

4, 5, 8, 9, 10.

Who did redeem thy life from death,
And crown'd thee with his Love;
Renew'd thy Youth, and fill'd thy Mouth
With goodness from above.
The Lord is kind, to anger slow,
Ready to pardon Sin,
Deals not with us in constant Wrath
As our Deserts have been.

11, 12. — 94. 19.

As Heaven is high above the Earth,
So is his Cov'nant-Love;
Further than East is from the West,
He doth our Sins remove.
Thus in the crowd and multitude
Of various thoughts, which roul
Within my Breast, these Comforts rest,
And do delight my Soul.

Hymn XXIII. To the Tune of Psal. 67.

Psal. 65. 1, 2, 3.

O God, Praise waiteth still
For thee in Sion Hill;
The Vow will we perform to thee,
And readily fulfil.

O thou whose Titles are,
 The God that hearest prayer,
 The God to whom all Flesh shall come,
 To thee do we repair.

Our Sins have borne great Sway,
 And much against us say,
 But as for these, Lord, thou shalt please
 To purge them all away.

— 143. 8.

Cause me to hear thy Love
 Before the break of Day.
 Cause me to know which way to go,
 For thou art all my stay.

— 56. 12, 13.

Thy Vows upon me lye,
 Lord, I will pay the same;
 And I always will render praise
 To thy most holy Name.

For thou my Soul hast sav'd
 From death so near at Hand,
 And wilt not thou uphold me now,
 And make my feet to stand,

That I may still proceed
 To walk as in thy sight,
 And spend my Days unto thy praise,
 With them that live in Light?

— 150. 6.

Let ev'ry breathing thing
 Be ready to record
 The praise and fame of God's great Name;
Amen. Praise ye the Lord.

Hymn XXIV. Psal. 8. 1, 2.

O Lord, our Lord, through all the Earth,
How exc'llent is thy Name!
Who hast thy Glory so advanc'd
Above the Heav'ns high frame.
Weak Babes and Sucklings thou ordain'st
Thy power and praise to show ;
To still thereby the Enemy,
And the avengeful Foe.

3, 4, 5.

When to thine Heav'ns I lift mine Eye,
The Palace thou didst rear,
And the bright Moon and Stars observe
Ordain'd to govern there :
Lord, what is Man that he should have
In thy kind thoughts a place,
That thou shouldst thus advance and bless
His mean and mortal Race !
Little below the Angels high
He stands in Glory plac'd ;
Whilst all the Creatures here below
Under his Feet are cast.

—73. 25, 26.

But whom have I in Heav'n but thee ?
Nor is there any one
In all the Earth desir'd of me,
Except thy self alone.
For when my Flesh and Heart do fail,
Then God upholds my Heart ;
He is my strength for evermore,
My portion and my part.

27, 28.

For they that far estranged be,
Lo, they, and ev'ry one

That

That goes a whoring, Lord, from thee,
 Shall quite be overthrown.
 But it is good for me always
 That I to God draw nigh,
 Then shall I praise his Truth and Love,
 When I on him rely.

For the Lord's-Day Morning.

Hymn XXV. Psal. 118. 1, 2, 3, 4.

GIVE thanks to God, for he is good,
 His Mercies still endure ;
 Let all the Seed of *Israel* say,
 His Promises are sure,
 Let *Aaron's House* confess this Day
 His Goodness still prevails ;
 Let them that fear the Lord now say,
 His Kindness never fails.

22, 23.

For that same Stone which Men refus'd,
 Despis'd and tramp'd on,
 Is chosen, and prefer'd to be
 The Head, and Corner Stone.
 This is the Work of our Great God,
 He did the thing devise,
 And he this great Salvation wrought
 That's wondrous in our Eyes.

24, 25.

This is the joyful Day indeed,
 Which God hath Holy made,
 Hath made for Man, and we will now
 With Holy Mirth be glad.

We'll

For the Lord's-day Morning. 25

We'll join our Acclamations now,
And loud *Hosanna's* sing,
Wishing prosperity may wait
On our Anointed King.

16, 27, 28, 29.

Blest Saviour! that from God to us
On this kind Errand came,
We welcome thee, and bless all those
That spread thy glorious Name.
God is the Lord who gives the Light
Which this high Day adorns,
Come bind the Sacrifice with Cords
Unto the Altar's Horns.

Thou art my God whom I'll exalt,
My God whom I will praise;
Give thanks to God for he is good,
His mercy lasts always.

Hymn XXVI. Psal. 84. 1, 2, 3.

HOW lovely is the place where thou
Thy presence (Lord) dost grant!
O! how I long t'approach thy Courts,
Impatient of restraint!

I envy much the Sparrow's place,
And grudge the Swallow's bliss,
That build their Nests in God's own Courts,
My King, my God he is.

4, 5, 6, 7.

Happy the dwellers in thine House,
For they will praise thee still.
Thrice happy they whose strength thou art,
Whose Hearts thy Graces fill.
Who make the best of *Sion's* ways,
And go from strength to strength,

Till

26 *For the Lord's-day Morning.*

Till they appear before the Lord
In *Sion* Hill at length.

8, 9, 10.

Lord God of Hosts hear thou my pray'r,
O *Jacob's* God give ear,
O Lord our shield behold the Face
of thine anointed Dear.

For in thy Courts thy Name to praise,
I count a Day spent there
Far better than a Thousand Days,
A Thousand Days elsewhere.

There would I rather be confin'd,
And at the Threshold lye
Than dwell in Sinners Tents with Ease
And boundless Liberty.

11, 12.

For God the Lord is Sun and Shield,
He Grace and Glory gives,
And no good thing shall he with-hold
From them that purely live.

O Lord of Hosts, that Man is blest,
And happy sure is he
Whose heart by Faith doth ever rest
With confidence in thee.

Hymn XXVII. Psal. 27. 4.

THIS is my great request, O God,
Which here I do present,
That all the Days I have to live
May in thy House be spent.
There to contemplate and behold
The Beauty of the Lord,
And in his Temple to enquire
Into his holy Word.

8, 9.

When as thou saidst, My face seek ye,
Instructed by thy Grace,

My ready Heart with Joy reply'd,
Lord, I will seek thy Face.

Hide not thy Face from me in wrath;
Lord, turn me not away.

My Sav'our, thou hast been my help,
Be still my strength and stay.

—43. 3, 4.

Send out Light and Truth divine
To lead and bring me near,
Unto that holy Hill of thine,
And Tabernacles there.

Then to God's Altar I will go,
The Gladness of my Joy,

God my God, thy praise to show,
My Harp I will employ.

—119. 32.

And I will run with full consent
The way thou giv'st in charge,
When with thy sweet Encouragement
Thou shalt my Heart enlarge.

Hymn XXVIII. Psal. 92. 1, 2, 4.

O What a pleasant Work it is.

To praise the Lord above,
Morning and Ev'ning to proclaim
His Faithfulness and Love!

Thy Works, O Lord, with joy Divine

My ravish'd Heart affect,
And in the glory of thy Acts

My Triumphs I'll erect.

28 *For the Lord's-day Morning.*

5, 6, 7.

O Lord, how great are all thy works !
Thy thoughts are all profound ;
The foolish Men mistake thy ways,
These Depths they cannot sound.
When prosp'ring Sinners flourish most,
And as the Grass do spring,
'Tis that they may upon themselves
A swift destruction bring.

12, 13.

But Saints like laden Palms shall thrive,
So flourish and come on,
Grow strong and tall, like Cedar Trees
In fruitful *Lebanon*.

Trees planted in the Holy Place
Where God the Lord doth dwell,
Still water'd with the dews of Grace,
Shall thrive and prosper well ;

14, 15.

Yea, (ev'n when Nature's strength decays)
In Age much fruit shall bring,
And in the Winter of their Days
Be fat and flourishing.
To shew that God's an upright God,
He is a Rock to me ;
And there is no unrighteousness
In him, nor none can be.

Hymn XXIX. Psal. 96. 1, 2.

SING ye with praise unto the Lord
New Songs of Joy and Mirth :
Sing to the Lord with one accord,
All People of the Earth.
Sing to the Lord, inthron'd on high,
Bless his adored Name,

For the Lord's-day Morning. 29

The great Salvation he hath wrought
From Day to Day proclaim.

—98. 1, 2.

Renew your Songs to God, and tell
What wonders he hath done ;
Let's all admire the Victories
His Holy Arm hath won.
His mercy which was kept before
A secret and inclos'd,
Now to the clear and open view
Of Heathen is expos'd.

3, 4, 5, 6.

His promis'd Goodness and his Truth
Was first to *Israel* shown,
But now the ends of th'Earth have seen
His great Salvation.
Let all the Earth this welcome News
Applaud with loudest noise,
Join Musick to their Hymns of Praise
To testifie their Joys.

7, 8, 9.

Let swelling Seas roar, and excite
The Joys of neighb'ring Lands ;
Let echoing Hills the noise repeat,
And Rivers clap their Hands
Whole Nature well may feel a change,
When God's approach is nigh,
Who comes to judge and rule the World
With Truth and Equity.

Hymn XXX. Psal. 68. 4, 17.

SING unto God, sing forth his praise,
Extol him with your Voice,
That rides on th'Heav'ns by JAH his Name,
In which we will rejoice.

God's

30 *For the Lord's-day Morning.*

God's Char'ots Twenty Thousand are;
Always before his Face
Millions of Angels do attend,
As in the Holy Place.

18.

Thou hast ascended up on high,
And thou, O Christ, didst then
Lead Captive our Captivity,
Receiving Gifts for Men:
Yea, even for Rebellious Men
Thou didst those Gifts receive,
That God the Lord might dwell with them,
And they Rebellion leave.

24, 28.

For they have seen thy Pow'r, O God,
They saw thy steps of Grace,
The goings of my God, my King,
Within his Holy Place.
Thy God by his supreme command
Hath strengthened thee thus;
Strengthen, O God, by thy good Hand
What thou hast wrought for us.

34, 35.

Ascribe ye strength to our great God,
Whose excellency rare
Is over *Israel's* Land display'd,
Whose strength the Clouds declare.
They that in Holy Places see
Thy Glory, are amaz'd,
The God of *Israel* gives us strength,
His Holy Name be prais'd.

Hymn XXXI. Psalm 95. 1, 2, 3, 4.

COME let us sing with joyful noise
To our Salvation's Rock,

With

For the Lord's day Morning. 31

With Psalms of Praise, and thankful Joys,
Into his presence Flock.

A God, a King of great command,
A King of Gods He is ;

The Earth's great Deeps are in his Hand,
The strength of Hills is his.

5, 6, 7.

Dry Land and Seas, ev'n both of these
His Hands did form and frame ;

O come adore with bended Knees

The Lord our Maker's Name.

For he's our God, and we the Flock

Of whom he hath command,

His People, and his Pasture stock,

And Sheep of his own Hand.

8, 9, 10, 11.

Let's therefore hear his Voice to Day,

And not hard-hearted prove,

As those that in the Wilderness

Provoked God above.

They prov'd his pow'r, and saw his Works,

And long they griev'd him there,

Till weary'd with that murm'ring Race

He could no longer bear:

But did in just and holy Wrath

By solemn Oath protest,

That they should never come into

The blessed *Canaan's* Rest.

Heb. 4. 1.

Let us then fear lest a like Rest

Being now propos'd to us,

Any of us through unbelief

Come short and perish thus.

Hymn

32 *For the Lord's-day Morning.*

Hymn XXXII. Psal. 36. 7 8.

HOW excellent, Lord, is that Grace
And Love that from thee springs,
Therefore the Songs of Men do place
Their Trust in thy spread Wings!
With fatness of thine House on high
Thou shalt thy Saints suffice,
And make them drink abundantly
The River of thy Joys.

9, 10.

Because the springs of Life most pure
Do ever flow from thee;
And in thy Light we shall be sure
Eternal Light to see.
To those who thus esteem thy Love,
Thy kindness still impart,
And all thy Promises fulfil
To Men of upright Heart.

—89. 15, 16.

Blest is the People that doth know
And hear the joyful sound,
Thy Beams shall light them as they go,
And shine about them round.
Th'expressions of thy wondrous Love
Will constant Joys create,
And thou, the Glory of their strength,
Wilt crown their low Estate.

—65. 4. —41. 13.

They with the Goodness of thy House
Shall Feast their Appetites;
Full of thy Joys thy Temple yeilds,
And ravish'd with Delights.
The Lord the God of *Israel*
be prais'd Eternally,

From

For the Lord's day Morning. 33

From Age to Age for evermore,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Hymn XXXIII.

Psal. 123. 1. — 26. 8. — 5. 7.

TO thee, O Lord, to thee alone
Do I lift up mine Eyes,
O thou the high and lofty One
That dwell'st above the Skies.
The Habitation of thine House,
Lord, I have loved well,
And that sweet place so glorious,
Where thy Renown doth dwell.
And to that House will I draw near
In thine abundant Grace,
And worship with an awful fear
Towards thine Holy Place.

— 119. 5, 11, 12, 18, 19.

Assist me therefore, O my God,
And so direct my way,
That I may keep thy holy Word,
And never go astray.
Let it be hid within my Heart,
From Sin to keep me free,
A blessed One, O Lord, thou art,
Thy Statutes teach thou me.
Open mine Eyes that I may see
The wonders of thy Law,
For b'ing a Stranger here, I must
From thence my comfort draw.

24, 54.

And these thy Testimonies are
My Heart's intire delight,

34 *For the Lord's-day Morning.*

Nor need I other Counsellor
To guide my ways aright.
For ev'rywhere thy Statutes are
My comfortable Songs,
Whilst in my Pilgrimage I am
Expos'd to griefs and wrongs.

Hymn XXXIV. Psal. 119. 68, 73.

LORD, thou art good, and thou dost good
All Graces flow from thee;
Teach me to know thy Testaments,
How good and just they be.
Thy Hands have made, and fashion'd me,
Thy Grace on me bestow,
To know thy Precepts what they be,
And practise what I know.

105, 106, 108.

For of my Life they are the Guide,
And to my Paths give Light;
I've sworn to keep thy Right'ous Laws,
Which I'll perform aright.
The Free-will Off'rings of my Mouth
I pray thee Lord accept,
And teach me now, which way and how
Thy Judgments may be kept.

109, 111.

My Soul is ever in my Hand,
Expos'd to dangers great,
Therefore the Precepts of thy Word
I never will forget.
Thy Statutes are the Heritage
Whereof I have made choice
To my last Day, for those are they
That make my Heart rejoice.

For the Lord's-day Morning. 35

112. 96.

I have inclin'd my Heart to keep
The Laws thou didst decree,
And by thy Grace will cleave to them
Ev'n till I come to thee.

For, Lord, of all Perfection here
I soon discern an end ;
But to all times and states of Life
Thy perfect Laws extend,

Hymn XXXV. Psal. 119. 137, 138, 162, 163.

THY Nature, Lord, and thy Commands
Exactly do agree ;

Holy and just, and true thou art,
And such thy Precepts be.

I have rejoiced at thy Word
As one that finds a Prize ;
And I do love thy Law, O Lord,
But hate the way of Lies.

164, 165, 140.

Sev'n times a Day I'll give thee praise
For thy just Judgments sake,
Great peace have they that love thy ways,
And no offence they take.

Thy Word indeed is very pure,
As Silver try'd by Fire,
Therefore thy Servant will be sure
To love it with desire.

17. 132.

Deal bounteously in gifts of Grace
With me thy Servant, Lord,
That I may live and run my Race,
And keep thy Holy Word.

Look on me in thy mercy, Lord,
And grant me of the same,

As

36 *For the Lord's-day Morning.*

As thou art wont to deal with those
That love and fear thy Name.

133, 171.

Let all my Steps by thy just Word
Exactly order'd be,
That no iniquity may have
Dominion over me.
And then my Lips shall be prepar'd
To offer thankful praise,
When unto me thou hast declar'd
And taught me in all thy ways.

Hymn XXXVI. To the Tune of Psal. 67.

Psal. 63. 1, 2.

O God thou art my God,
I'll seek thee earnestly ;
My Soul in me thirsts after thee
Here in the Desarts dry :
That I might see thy pow'r,
And thy most glorious Grace,
As I sometimes have seen it shine
Within thy Holy Place.

3, 4, 8.

That loving-kindness, Lord,
Which I will ever praise,
Is better far than Life it self,
Tho' fill'd with prosp'ring Days;
Thus while my Life doth last
I will extol thy Fame,
My Heart and Hands will I lift up
In thy most holy Name.

For the Lord's-day Morning. 37

My Soul is pressing on
To follow after thee,
And still I stand by thy Right-hand,
For that upholdeth me.

—122. 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 7.

Therefore will I rejoice
When they to me shall say,
Unto the House of God let us
Together take our way.
For there will we be found,
Where *Isr'el's* Tribes attend
Upon the lively Oracles
Joint-praise to Heav'n to send.

Pray for *Jerus'lem's* peace,
And for my Brethren dear;
Peace be in *Sion's* sacred Walls,
Prosperity be there.

For Lord's-day Noon and Evening.

Hymn XXXVII. Psal. 33. 1, 2, 3, 4.

YE Righteous in the Lord rejoice,
For praise becomes the Saints;
Praise God with Psalt'ry, Harp and Voice,
And ten-string'd Instruments.
Sing to the Lord aloud with praise,
With skilful Songs and new,
Because his Word, his Works and Ways
Are holy, just and true.

38 *For Lord's-day Noon and Evening*

—40. 5. —22. 9. —71. 17.

Many are those most wond'rous Works
Which thou (my God) hast wrought ;
Many thy gracious purposes
Which are to us-ward thought.
I have been cast upon thy care
Ev'n from my Birth till now,
And from the Womb that brought me forth,
My God and Guide art thou.

Yea, from my tender Infancy
I have by thee been taught,
And so have told continually
What wonders thou hast wrought.

—104. 33, 34, 35.

Therefore to God will I sing praise
While I have life and breath,
And glorifie him all my Days,
And honour him till death.
My thoughts of him shall be so sweet
As nothing else can be,
And all the streams of Joy shall meet
When, Lord, I think on thee.

Let Sinners perish from the Earth,
And wicked be no more :
But thou, my Soul, God's praise set forth,
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

Hymn XXXVIII. Psal. 71. 8, 14.

LORD let my Mouth be fill'd with praise,
That I with pleasure may
Thine Honour to the World proclaim,
And publish all the Day.
For I with never-fainting hope
Thy mercies will implore,

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For Lord's-day Noon and Evening. 39

And celebrate with thankful Heart
Thy praises more and more.

15, 16.

Thy righteous Acts and saving Grace
I daily will declare,
Though the one half cannot be told,
So numberless they are.
Depending on thy strength, O Lord,
I will go boldly on;
Thy Righteousness shall be my Plea,
Thy Righteousness alone.

19, 20, 21.

Thy Righteousness, O God, exceeds
In the most high degree;
Thou hast performed wond'rous deeds,
Who can compare with thee?
Thou who hast shew'd me troubles sore,
Shalt raise me from the ground,
With boundless Joys and endless Peace
Thou shalt enclose me round.

22, 23.

I will instruct each warbling string
To make thy praises known;
Thy Truth and Goodness I will sing,
O *Isr'el's* Holy One!
A multitude of Joys shall throng
Upon my Lips to sit,
While my glad Soul breathes out a Song
To him that ransom'd it.

Hymn XXXIX. Psal. 106. 1, 2.

O Render thanks unto the Lord,
For kind he is and good;
His mercies still continue sure,
As they have ever stood.

40 *For Lord's-day Noon and Evening*

What Language can his mighty deeds
Deservedly proclaim?
What Tongue can sing th'immortal praise
Due to his Sacred Name?

105. 2, 3.

Therefore let us in thankful Songs
Our great Redeemer bless:
And what his mighty Hand hath wrought
With joyful Tongues express.
O make your boasts with one accord
In God's most Holy Name;
Let ev'ry Soul that seeks the Lord
Be joyful in the same.

5, 7, 8.

O let the works that he hath done
Your Admiration move;
Think on the Judgments of his Mouth,
And Wonders of his Love.
It is our Glory and our Joy
That this great God is ours,
His Judgments pass through all the Earth
With never-failing pow'rs.
His Cov'nant to his People seal'd
He ever calls to mind,
And will his Promises fulfil
To Ages yet behind.

107. 21.

O that all Men would praise the Lord
For his great goodness then,
And for his works most wonderful
Unto the Sons of Men.

For Lord's-day Noon and Evening. 41

Hymn XL. Psal. 113. 1, 2, 3.

PRAISE ye the Lord, praise ye his Name,
Ye Servants of the Lord ;
His Name be now and ever blest
Of all with one accord.
Ev'n from the rising of the Sun,
Unto his going down,
Must we proclaim the Lord's High Praise,
And give his Name Renown.

4, 5, 6.

Above all Nations he's advanc'd ;
His Fame surmounts the Sky ;
And who is like the Lord our God,
Whose dwelling is on high ?
Yet humbleth he himself to see
Things done in Heav'n above,
And what is done on Earth beneath
Where we poor Mortals move.

—III. 2, 7, 8.

Great are the Works of our great God,
And ev'ry one no doubt,
That takes true Pleasure in the same,
With care doth search them out.
Faithful and just are all his Ways,
His Word for ever sure,
When once his Promise is engag'd,
Performance is secure.

9, 10.

Holy and rev'rend is his Name,
And to be had in dread ;
His true Religious Fear of God
Is Wisdom's Well-spring head.
Good understanding have they all
That carefully endeavour

42 *For Lord's-day Noon and Evening.*

To practise his Commandements ;
His Praise endures for ever.

Hymn XLI. Psal. 135. 1, 2.

SING *Hallelujah*, ye that serve
The God by us ador'd ;
O bless the High and Glorious Name
Of our Almighty Lord.
O ye that are admitted thus
Within his House to stand,
And in his Holy Courts attend
The Word of his command.

3, 4.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good ;
Sing praises to his Name ;
For it is sweet to be employ'd
His praises to proclaim.
For God hath chosen to himself
Beloved *Jacob's Race*,
And *Isr'el* the chief Treasure is
Of his peculiar Grace.

5, 6.

For well I know the Lord is great,
And that this Lord of ours
Transcends all Gods, and hath his Seat
Above all Sov'reign Pow'rs.
His Word created all at first,
His Pleasure rules them still:
His Sov'reign uncontrouled mind
Heaven, Earth, and Seas fulfil.

19, 20, 21.

O *Isr'el's* House, bless ye the Lord
With them of *Levi's* Tribe ;
All that devoutly fear the Lord
Due praise to him ascribe.

Let

For Lord's-day Noon and Evening. 43

Let us all now in *Sion's* Courts
The Lord's high Praise record,
Who dwelleth at *Jerusalem* :
Praise ye, praise ye the Lord.

Hymn XLII. To the Tune of *Psal.* 67.

Psal. 136. 1, 2, 3.

O Render thanks to God,
For he is very good ;
His Mercies sure do still endure,
And have for ever stood.
The God of Gods proclaim,
The Lord of Lords great Name ;
His Mercies sure do still endure
Eternally the same.

4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

Who wond'rous things hath done,
Made Earth and Heav'n alone ;
His Mercies sure doth still endure
To Ages all made known.
Gave Sun and Moon their Light,
To rule both Day and Night ;
His Mercies sure doth still endure,
For they are infinite.

10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 16.

Who *Egypt's* First-born slew,
And thence his *Isr'el* drew ;
His Mercies sure do still endure,
And ever so shall do.
Let them through parted Seas,
And Desarts, unknown Ways ;
His Mercies sure do still endure,
Worthy eternal praise.

44. *For Lord's-day Noon and Evening.*

17, 18, 19, 22, 23, 24.

That famous Kings destroy'd,
Whose Land *Iſr'el* enjoy'd;
His Mercies ſure do ſtill endure,
And evermore abide.

Our loſt Eſtate he knows,
Redeems us from our Foes;
His Mercies ſure do ſtill endure,
A Spring that overflows.

25, 26.

Who ſtill provideth Meat
Whereof all Fleſh may eat;
His Mercies ſure do ſtill endure
For ever full and great.
The God of Heav'n therefore
With thankful thoughts adore;
His Mercies ſure do ſtill endure
Henceforth for evermore.

Hymn XLIII. Pſal. 146. 1, 2, 3, 4.

SING *Hallelujah*, O my Soul,
To the Eternal King;
Yea, whiſt I any Being have
His praises I will ſing.

Truſt not in Kings, though ne'er ſo great,
Nor in Man's mortal Seed,
Whoſe pow'r is not ſufficient
To help you in your need.

Be cauſe his breath doth ſoon depart,
Then turns he to his Clay,
And all the Counſels of his Heart
Do periſh in that Day.

5, 6.

Happy is he whoſe certain Help
From *Jacob's* God deſcends;

Thrice.

For Lord's-day Noon and Evening. 45

Thrice happy he whose fixed Hope
On God, his God depends.
Who form'd the Earth, and Heav'n's high frame,
Who made the swelling Deep,
And all that is within the same ;
Who Truth doth ever keep.

7, 8.

Who with right Judgment still proceeds
For those that be oppress'd,
Takes care that hungry Souls be fed,
And Prisoners be releas'd.
The Lord doth give the Blind their sight,
The bowed down doth raise ;
In Righteous Men he takes delight,
And loveth them always.

9, 10.

Strangers and Widows he preserves,
The Orphan's Cause doth own,
But as for sinners prosp'rous state
He turns it upside down.
The Lord shall reign eternally ;
Thy God, O *Sion* Hill,
Shall reign to all Posterity ;
O praise him, praise him still.

Hymn XLIV. Psal. 147. 1, 2, 3.

PRAISE ye the Lord, for it is meet
Our God's due praise to sing,
For the employment is most sweet,
And praise a comely thing.
The Lord builds up *Jerusalem*,
His out-casts he restores ;
With comfort heals the broken Hearts,
And bindeth up their sores.

C 5

5, 6, 11.

46 For Lord's-day Noon and Evening.

5, 6, 11.

Unsearchable his Wisdom is,
His Pow'r admits no bound ;
He raiseth up the humble Souls,
Treads Sinners to the Ground.
The Lord's intire Delight and Joy
Is ever in the Just,
In them that fear him faithfully,
And in his Mercy trust.

12, 13, 14.

O praise the Lord, *Jerusalem*,
Thy God, O *Sion*, praise,
Who makes thy Bars, and strength'neth them,
Wherewith thy Gates he stays.
Thy Children in thee he hath blest,
Makes in thy Borders peace ;
He fills thee with the very best
Of all the Fields increase.

19, 29.

The secret Dictates of his Lips
He hath to *Jacob* shown ;
His Statutes and his Judgments are
To chosen *Isr'el* known.
He hath not dealt so favourably
With any Land beside,
Nor have they known his Judgments so,
The Lord be magnify'd.

Hymn XLV. *Psal.* 148, 1, 2, 4.

SING *Hallelujah*, praise the Lord
Ev'n from the Heavens high,
And from the heights his praise proclaim
Above the starry Sky.
His Angels all his praise begin,
And all his Hosts of Might ;

Praise

For Lord's-day Noon and Evening. 47

Praise him both Sun and Moon; praise him
O all ye Stars of Light.

4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

Ye Heav'n of Heav'ns, and Waters there,
Praise your Creator's Name,
For by his great Decree you do
Continue still the same.

Praise God from th' Earth, ye Whales and Deepes,
Fire, Hail, and stormy Wind,
Hills, Trees, and Cattel, Worms and Fowl,
Each in your sev'ral kind.

11, 12, 13.

Kings of the Earth and People there,
Princes and Judges all,
Young Men and Maidens ev'rywhere,
Old Men and Children small:
O let them praise the Lord's Great Name,
For that excels alone;
His Glory is above the frame
Of Earth, and Heav'ns high Throne.

——149. 1, 2, 4, 5.

But above all, let *Isr'el's* Saints
Of their Redeemer sing,
And let the Sons of *Sion* Hill
Be joyful in their King.
For God takes pleasure in his Saints,
Will crown the humble Heads,
Therefore let them triumph in him
And sing upon their Beds.

148. 14.

For he exalts his *Isr'el's* Horn,
And all his Saints doth raise;
A People near and dear to him,
O give the Lord his praise.

48 For Lord's-day Noon and Evening.

Hymn XLVI. *Psal.* 47. 6, 7, 9.

SING praise to God, sing praise with joy,
Sing praises to our King,
For Christ is King of all the World,
All skillful praises sing.
With shouts of Joys He is gone up
To His Imperial Throne;
Our Lord is with the Trumpets sound
To Heav'n in Triumph gone.

—2. 8. —22. 27.

At his request is giv'n to him
The priv'ledge of his Birth,
For His the Heathen Lands shall be,
And utmost Parts on Earth.
The Kindreds of the Nations all
Shall worship in his sight;
For he must govern Great and Small;
All Nations are his right.

—72. 2, 4, 6, 7, 11.

With Justice shall he judge the Poor,
Set the Oppressed free.
Like show'rs of Rain to parched ground
Shall his Dominion be.
The Just shall flourish in his Days,
And all shall be at Peace,
Until the very Moon decays,
And all her Motions cease.
Yea, all the Kings and higher Pow'rs
Shall Kneel before his Throne,
All Nations and their Governours
Shall serve this King alone.

For Lord's-day Noon and Evening. 49

18, 19.

Praise ye the Lord of Hosts, and sing

To Israel's God each one ;

For he doth every wond'rous thing,

Ev'n he himself alone.

And blessed be his glorious Name

All times eternally ;

Let th'EARTH be filled with his fame ;

Amen, Amen, say I.

Hymn XLVII. Psal. 89. 1, 19.

TH'Eternal Mercies of the Lord

My Song shall still express ;

My Mouth to Ages shall record

Thy Truth and Faithfulness.

For thou hast laid our Help upon

A Prince of mighty Pow'r ;

A chosen one thou hast advanc'd

To be the Saviour.

20, 21, 27, 28, 29.

With sacred Oil thou didst anoint

David, whom thou hadst found ;

He's girt with Strength for saving work,

His Head with Glory crown'd.

Mercies through him are kept for us,

And Promises are sure ;

His Sacred Seed and Sov'reign Throne

For ever shall endure.

30, 31, 32, 33, 34.

But if his Seed transgress the Laws

And Statutes of their God,

Then wilt thou visit their offence

With a correcting Rod.

Yet wilt not quite withdraw thy Love,

Nor let thy Promise fade ;

†

Thy

50 *For Lord's-day Noon and Evening.*

Thy Cov'nant thou wilt never break,
Nor change what thou hast said.

35, 52.

Having confirm'd it by an Oath,
A Sacred Oath, and High;
Thy Faithful Ones are well assur'd
Thou wilt not, canst not lie.
Blessed for ever be the Lord,
And blest be God agen;
And let the Church with one accord
Resound, *Amen, Amen.*

Hymn XLVIII. Psa'. 110. 1, 2, 3.

Jehovah to my Lord thus spake,
Sit thou at my Right-hand,
Until I make thy baffled Foes
Subject to thy command.
God shall from *Sion* send that Rod
In which thy strength appears;
Thy People in that Day of Pow'r
Shall all be Voluntiers.

Mov'd with the Beauties of thy Church
Young Converts then shall come,
As num'rous as the Pearls of Dew,
That drop from Morning's womb.

4, 5, 6, 7.

The Lord a solemn Oath hath sworn,
Which he will never break,
Thou art an everlasting Priest,
As was *Melchizedeck*.
And being thus rais'd to his Throne,
Kings that his Reign oppose,
With all the adverse Heathen Pow'rs,
Shall perish as his Foes.

Because

For Lord's-day Noon and Evening. 51

Because he shall vouchsafe to taste
The Brook that's in the way ;
Thus shall the Lord lift up his head
To triumph and bear sway.

Rev. 5. 12, 9, 13.

Therefore to thee, O Lamb of God,
Riches and Pow'r belong,
Wisdom and Honour, Glory, Strength,
And ev'ry praising Song.
Thou as our Sacrifice wast slain,
And by thy precious Blood,
From ev'ry Tongue and Nation hast
Redeem'd us unto God.

Blessing and Honour, Glory, Pow'r
From all in Earth and Heav'n,
To him that sits upon the Throne,
And to the Lamb be giv'n.

Hymns for some particular Occasions.

[Proper to be Sung after Meals.]

Hymn XLIX. Psal. 104. 24, 27, 28.

HOW many are thy Works, O Lord,
In Wisdom all compos'd ?
The Earth by thee is richly stor'd
With Treasures there inclos'd.
On thee do all the Creatures wait,
And as Expectants stand,
To have their seasonable Food
From thy dispensing Hand.

52 *For some particular Occasions.*

That which thou giv'st as thou see'st best,
They gather for their Food ;
Thy liberal Hand thou openest,
And they are fill'd with good.

14, 15.

For Cattel thou mak'st Grass to spring,
And Herbs for Man's own use ;
Convenient Food for ev'ry thing
Thou mak'st the Earth produce.
To glad Man's Heart, the fruitful Soil
Brings forth the Grape for Wine,
Heart-strengthening Bread, and precious Oil,
Which makes his Face to shine.

— 22. 26. — 103. 22.

The Meek shall eat and be satisfic'd,
And those that do endeavour
To know the Lord, shall praise his Name,
Your Hearts shall live for ever.
O bless the Lord ye Works of his
Wherewith the World is stor'd,
Where-ever his Dominion is,
My Soul, bless thou the Lord.

Hymn L. [For the same Occasion.]

Psal. 145. 1, 2, 9.

TH Y Sacred Name I will advance,
My King and God of Love ;
I'll bless thee now, 'twill be my Work
Eternally above.
The Lord is very good to all,
As we do daily find,
For all his Works in ev'ry place
Taste of his Mercies kind.

2. 1

10, 15, 16.

10, 15, 16.

Therefore from all thy Works thou dost
Tributes of praise receive ;
But Saints much more with thankful Hearts
Their Adorations give.
All Creatures do expect from thee
Supplies of daily Food ;
Thine open-handed bounty fills
All their desires with good.

— 111. 5. — 37. 19.

Chiefly to them that fear his Name
He giveth Meat good store,
Because he will be mindful of
His Cov'nant evermore.
They shall not blush in evil times,
Nor hang their drooping Head ;
When Famine reigns they shall not want,
But be suffic'd with Bread.

— 145. 21.

My thankful Mouth shall be employ'd
God's praises to proclaim ;
Let all the World adore his Pow'r,
And ever bless his Name.

Hymn LI.

[*Proper to be sung at Family-Catechizing.*]

Psal. 34. 11, 12, 13, 14. *2 Cor.* 13. 11.

COME Children, with a willing Heart
Unto my Words give ear,
I will instruct you what it is
Th'Eternal God to fear.

Who

54 *For particular Occasions.*

Who is the Man that would live long,
And lead a blessed Life?

See thou restrain thy hasty Tongue
From all deceit and strife.

Depart from evil, and do good,
Seek Peace, and Peace pursue;
Be of one Mind, and dwell in Love,
And God shall dwell with you.

Psal. 2. 11. — 119. 9.

See that ye do your selves employ
In God's true Service here;
Mix trembling always with your joy,
And worship him in fear.
For how shall young Men cleanse their way,
To walk before the Lord?
Surely by taking heed thereto
According to his Word.

The Second Part.

Psal. 90. 16. — 102. 28.

Thy great and blessed Work, O God,
Unto thy Servants show,
And let their tender Children too
Thy Grace and Glory know.
So shall thy joyful Servants Race
In happy state remain,
And the blest Issue of their Loins
Thy Favour shall sustain.

— 22. 30, 31.

And thus a Seed shall serve the Lord
Accounted and foreknown,
A Generation of the Lord's
Which he himself doth own.

They

They shall arise with Joy to tell
His Righteousness to those
Who shall be born when we are gone,
That God did thus dispose.

89. 29.

And so shall David's spiritual Seed
Be made to last always :
And his Establish'd Throne abide
As Heav'n's Eternal Days.

*Hymn LII. [Proper to be Sung when a Child is
born into the Family.]*

Psal. 128. 1, 2, 3.

BLEST is the Man who fears the Lord,
And therefore him obeys,
That keeps his Feet within the Paths
Of his prescribed Ways.
Thou shalt with pleasure eat the sweet
Of what thy pains have got ;
Prosperity shall Gild thy Days,
And Crown thy happy Lot.

Thy Wife shall like the spreading Vines
With choicest fruit abound ;
Thy Children like green Olive Plants
Adorn thy Table round.

—— 127. 3, 4, 5.

For Children are an Heritage
Which from the Lord doth come ;
And his Reward by Marriage
Is ev'ry fruitful Womb.

56 *For particular Occasions.*

As Arrows fitted to the Bow
Are in a strong Man's Hand ;
So Children of the growing youth
Their Parents Glory stand.

That Man enjoys a happy State
Whose Quiver's thus supply'd;
He needs not fear whene'er his Cause
Shall in the Gate be try'd.

—107. 41. —113. 9.

Thus God the Poor doth set on high,
And from all harm doth keep,
And multiplies his Family
Like to a Flock of Sheep.
The solitary Wife he makes
A House-keeper well-stor'd,
With Joy to breed her faithful Seed ;
Wherefore praise ye the Lord.

*Hymn LIII. On Occasion of Sickness in the
Family.*

Psal. 119. 75, 67, 71.

I Know, O Lord, and do confess
That just thy Judgments be ;
And that in Love and Faithfulness
Thou hast afflicted me.
For foolishly I went astray
Before I was chastis'd,
But now thy holy Word and Way
I have observ'd and priz'd.

Therefore I count it good for me
That I have felt thy Rod,

That

That I might better learn and keep
The Statutes of my God.

—38. 1. —119. 76. —35. 9.

But do not chasten me in wrath,

For then I can't bear up;

Nor let thine Anger be infus'd

Into the bitter Cup.

But now let thy compassions kind

Come to thy Servant, Lord,

For comfort to my troubled Mind

According to thy Word.

And then my Soul shall joy in thee

Thy Help, O Lord, to find,

And thy Salvation sure will be

A Cordial to my Mind.

Hymn LIV. On the same Occasion.

Psal. 55. 1, 2.

Vouchsafe, O God, my Prayer to hear,

Turn away not thy Face

From me, thy poor Petitioner,

Now begging for thy Grace.

Attend unto my sad Complaints,

And hear my humble M.ans,

Whilst before thee my Soul's pour'd out

In doleful Sighs and Groans.

—6. 2, 3, 4, 5.

Pity me, Lord, for I am weak,

Help me, and make me whole;

When wilt thou come to the relief

Of my distressed Soul?

Return,

58 *For particular Occasions.*

Return, O Lord, our Health restore,
And save us graciously,
For who can praise or think on thee,
When dead in Grave they lye?

—41. 3, 4.

But the good Man, when he lyes Sick,
The Lord will sure sustain,
And make his Bed in such a sort
As best may ease his Pain.
Trusting in this, to thee my God
My Prayer shall be address'd,
For Mercy sake, Lord, heal my Soul,
Though I have oft Transgress'd.

—25. 18. —119. 175.

With tender Eyes behold the Pain
And Troubles I am in,
But above all, remove the Sting,
By pardoning all my Sin.
And let my Soul before thee live,
And it shall give thee Praise;
And unto me thy Judgments give
To guide me all my Days.

*Hymn LV. On Occasion of Recovery from
Sickness.*

Psal. 30. 1. —31. 22.

I'LL study, Lord, to raise thy Name,
For thou hast raised me,
From racking Pains, and threat'ning Death,
I have been sav'd by thee.
I said in haste, I am remov'd,
And banish from thine Eyes;

Ye

Yet still thou hadst me in thy thoughts
And hear'st my Prayers and Cries.

—118. 17, 18.

Surely I shall not die, but live,
And living will declare
The gracious Works of God my God,
How manifold they are.
The Lord indeed hath chasten'd me ;
Chasten'd me very sore,
Yet hath not he abandon'd me
To Death, when at Death's Door.

—107. 17, 18, 19, 20.

When Fools for their Transgression were
With Bands of Sickness ty'd,
So that they loathed dainty Meats,
Then unto God they cry'd.
He sent his Word of Grace and Power,
And did them heal and save,
And brought them in the dangerous Hour
Up from the very Grave.

21, 22.

O that all Men would praise the Lord
For his great Goodness then,
And for his Works most wonderful
Unto the Sons of Men.
And let recover'd Ones present
The Sacrifice of Praise,
And with rejoicing Hearts declare
His gracious Works and Ways.

60 For particular Occasions.

Hymn LVI. On the same Occasion. Hezekiah's
Thanksgiving for his Recovery.
To the Tune of Psal. 100.

Iſa. 38. 10, 11.

C Counting on nothing else but Death,
I ſaid I muſt go down to th' Grave;
I am depriv'd of all thoſe Years
Of Joy on Earth I hop'd to have.
I ſaid, I ſhall no more behold
The Temple of the Lord moſt High;
Nor be admitted to converſe
With Sons of Men as formerly.

12, 13, 14.

Final Farewells I gave to life,
Thinking I had cut off its thread,
This Sickneſs ſure will mortal be,
And the next Night will ſee me dead.
Expecting all my Bones would break,
Dove-like I mourn'd out every Word;
My failing Eyes did ſeem to ſpeak,
"I am oppreſſed, eaſe me, Lord."

17, 18.

But thou in Kindneſs to my Soul
Haſt ſav'd it from Corruption's Pit,
For thou haſt caſt behind thy Back
My Sins, my Sins that threatned it.
The Land of Silence cannot praiſe,
Nor the forgetful Grave record,
Nor can the helpleſs Dead expect
The Comforts of thy faithful Word.

19, 20.

But living living Men shall praise
Thy holy Name like me this Day,
The Fathers to their wondring Seed
Thy Truth shall publish and display.
The Lord was nigh at hand to save,
Therefore we will with Songs of praise
Exalt his Name in God's own House,
And in this Work spend all our Days.

Hymn LVII. [*Proper to be sung when Death is
in the Family, or in the Family
of any Neighbour or Relation.*]

Psal. 102. 11. — 103. 16.

THE Days wherein my Life doth pass
Are like the Ev'ning shade ;
And I am like the with'ring Grass
Which suddenly doth fade :
For it is gone, and quickly too,
When some bleak Wind goes o'er,
And then the place whereon it grew
Shall never know it more.

— 39. 4, 5, 6.

Lord, make me understand my End,
And Days uncertain Date,
That I may clearly apprehend
The frailty of my State.
Behold thou hast my Days reduc'd
Unto a narrow Span ;
Mine Age to thine as nothing is ;
Vain at the best is Man.

62 For particular Occasions.

The Worldling walks in a vain show,
Vexeth and toils in vain;
He heaps up Wealth, but doth not know
To whom it will remain.

The Second Part.

7, 8.

And now, O Lord, what wait I for?

What are these Hopes at best?

My Hopes in thee, Lord, only are,

On thee my Soul doth rest.

Break thou these Cords of Sin and Guilt,

Wherewith my Soul is ty'd;

Lest me not be the scorn of Fools,

That Piety deride.

9, 11.

When thou my comforts didst remove,

I spake not, but was dumb,

Because I knew my sufferings, Lord,

From thy good Hand did come.

When thou for Sin dost Man correct,

His Beauties fade and die,

Like Garments fretted by the Moth;

Sure all are vanity,

12, 13.

My mournful State, O Lord, regard,

And to my Cry give Ear;

I am a stranger here on Earth,

As all my Fathers were.

O spare me, Lord, and give me space,

My strength and peace restore,

Before I go away from hence,

And shall be seen no more.

Hymn

Hymn LVIII. [For the like Occasion.]

Psal. 90. 1, 2, 4, 4.

LORD, thou hast been in Changes past
Our Refuge and abode,
From Age to Age, beyond all Time,
Thou art Eternal God.
When thou recallest Man to Dust,
He can no longer stay,
A Thousand Years are in thy sight
Past off as yesterday.

5, 9.

Swept with a hasty torrent hence
Like a vain Dream we pass,
Spring up, and grow, and wither soon,
As doth the short-liv'd Grass,
For in thy wrath our sinful Days
To a swift Period tend.
Our Years, by us unheeded, like,
An idle Story end.

10, 12, 14.

Our Age to Seventy Years is set,
Or if we do arrive
To Fourscore Years, it's all but grief,
We rather die than live.
Lord, teach us this Religious Art
Of numbring out our Days,
That so we may apply our Heart
To sacred Wisdom's ways.
O fill us early with thy Grace,
That so we may rejoice,
And all our Days, to the last breath,
Triumph in Heart and Voice.

D 2

Hymn

64 For particular Occasions.

Hymn LIX. [*Petition for the Church of God,
and for the Nation.*]

Psal. 74. 12. — 44. 4. — 7. 9.

LORD, thou art *Isr'el's* King of old,
Thou hast Salvation brought;
Command thou that Deliv'rance now
For *Jacob* may be wrought.
Let Sinners Sin come to an end,
But stablish stedfastly
The Righteous Men, O Righteous God,
That Heart and Reins dost try.

— 85. 9. — 80. 3.

Let thy Salvation be at Hand
To those that do thee fear,
That Glory may adorn our Land,
And be a Dweller there.
Turn us, O God, to thee again,
For we too long have serv'd;
Cause thou thy Face on us to shine,
And we shall be preserv'd.

— 126. 4, 5, 6.

Thy Captiv'd Churches, Lord, restore
As Streams in Southern Parts;
For they that sow in Tears are sure
To reap with joyful Hearts.
He that his precious Seed bears out,
And Tears behind him leaves,
Shall come again with Joy, no doubt,
And with him bring his Sheaves.

— 14. 6.

O that the sweet Salvation then
Which *Isr'el* waits for still,

Went

Were fully come to all good Men
From out of *Sion* Hill.
When God his Peoples Bondage turns
That Freedom once is had,
Then *Jacob* shall rejoice that mourns,
And *Isr'el* shall be glad.

Hymn LX. For a Fast-Day.

Psal. 51. 1, 2, 3.

According to thy Love and Grace
Take pity, Lord, on me;
Blot out my Sins for Mercies sake,
Mercies so Great and Free.
O wash and cleanse my guilty Soul
From mine Iniquity;
For I acknowledge mine Offence,
'Tis ever in my Eye.

4, 5.

Against thee, Lord, and in thy Sight
I did my Sins commit;
For which if thou condemnest me,
Thou must be clear and quit.
Corrupt and guilty in thine Eyes
My Nature I receiv'd:
And when my Mother gave me Life
I was in Sin conceiv'd.

7, 8.

With Hyssop sprinkle me, and then
I shall be clean I know;
And make me with my Saviour's Blood
Whiter than driven-Snow.
Make me to hear amidst my Moans
The comfortable Voice,

66 *For particular Occasions.*

Of joy and gladness, that the Bones
Now broken may rejoice.

The Second Part.

10, 11.

Creare in me a clean Heart, Lord,
Unspotted in thy sight,
And let thy Grace renew in me
A spirit pure and right.
O cast me not away from thee,
And tho' thy Spirit was griev'd,
Yet of his Comfort and his Grace
Let me not be depriv'd.

12, 13.

Thy saving Joys, which now I've lost,
Restore to me again;
And with thy free and princely Spirit
My drooping Soul sustain.
Transgressors then shall learn of me
To dread the Paths of Sin,
And those that stray'd, encourag'd be
To turn to thee again.

15, 16.

Open, O Lord, my praying Lips
Now clos'd with guilt and shame;
And then my Mouth shall freely speak
The Praises of thy Name.
Didst thou desire it I would give
The richest sacrifice,
But that's of very small account,
And value in thine Eyes.

17, 18.

Thine offering is a humble Soul
That is for Sin in pain,

A broken and a contrite Heart,
Lord, thou wilt not disdain.
Do good in thy good Pleasure, Lord,
Do good to *Sion Hill*,
Build up *Jerusalem's* broken Walls,
And dwell among us still.

Hymn LXI. For a Thanksgiving-Day for Publick Mercies.

Psal. 47. 1, 2, 3, 4.

YE People all clap Hands with Joy,
To God in Triumph Sing;
For he's a high and dreadful One,
A universal King.
He shall subdue the heathen Lands,
And all our Battels fight,
And make the Place of our abode,
The Place of his Delight.

—48. 1. —75. 1.

Great is the Lord, his Praise no less,
For so must we record,
Here in his Hill of Holiness,
And City of our Lord.
O God, we render thanks to thee,
To thee we give the same,
For by thy wondrous Works we see
The nearness of thy Name.

—76. 4, 7.

Much brighter is thy glorious Crown,
More excellent each way,
More to be prais'd and fear'd by far
Than all the Mounts of prey.
Thus thou alone commandest Fear
With thy most piercing Eyes,

68 *For particular Occasions.*

Who dares approach, who dares appear
When once thy wrath doth rise?

8, 9, 10, 11.

From Heav'n thou mad'st thy terror known
The Earth was silent then,

When God arose to Judge and Save
The Meek and Humble Men.

Surely Man's wrath shall praise thy Name
Held in by thy Restraints.

Vow to the Lord your God, and pay,
All ye his faithful Saints.

Let all about him stand in awe,
And daily Presents bring ;
To him that even with a look
Can daunt the proudest King.

Hymn LXXII. Praise for Harvest Mercies.

Psal. 36. 6. — 147. 8.

THY Justice, Lord, is high and plain,
Thy Judgments are most deep,
And, Lord, thy Providential Care
Both Man and Beast doth keep.
Thy Goodness covers Heav'n with Clouds,
And gentle Rain bestows ;
And thence the Grass on fruitful Hills
With wondrous plenty grows.

— 65. 9, 11.

The craving Earth thou dost enrich,
And waterest with thy Care ;
The Corn which furrow'd Fields produce
Thou dost for us prepare.
Thy Grace doth the returning Year
With great abundance Crown ;

In all thy Paths thy goodness Lord
Distils its Fatness down.

67. 6, 7.

Thus while the Earth in various fruits
Yields her desir'd Increase,
Let God himself, even our own God,
Bless us, and give us Peace.
Yea, God shall on his People dear
His spiritual Blessings show'r,
And all the Earth shall stand in fear
Of his A'mighty Power.

Four Hymns of Instruction.

Hymn LXIII. Psal. 1. 1, 2.

THE Man is blest that doth not lend
To ill Advice his Ear,
Nor stands in Sinners wicked way,
Nor sits in Scorners Chair :
But in the Law of God the Lord
Doth set his whole Delight,
And in that Law doth meditate
Devoutly Day and Night.

3, 4.

He shall be like the flourishing Tree
Set by a River side,
In Season yielding plenteous Fruit,
Whose leaf shall fresh abide.
The Lord shall prosper all he doth ;
Th'ungodly are not so,
But like rejected worthless Chaff,
Which Winds drive to and fro.

D 5

5, 6.

5, 6.

Therefore th'ungodly shall not stand
 In Day of Judgment clear,
 Nor with the Just at God's Right-hand
 Shall wicked Men appear.
 Because the way of Saints, tho' strait,
 The Lord with favour knows ;
 Whilst Sinners self-deceiving Path
 Unto Destruction goes.

Hymn LXIV.

Psal. 15. 1, 2.

LORD, who shall have a blest abode
 Within thy Tents of Grace?
 And who shall dwell with thee, O God,
 In thy most Holy Place?
 The Man who walketh uprightly,
 And doth the thing that's Just,
 Whose Words agreeing with his Heart
 One may securely trust.

3, 4.

He that Backbites not with his Tongue,
 Nor doth his Neighbour hurt;
 That neither raises nor receives
 A slanderous Report.
 Who looks on Vice in all its pomp
 With generous Neglect,
 But Piety, tho' cloath'd in Rags,
 He greatly doth respect.
 Who to his plighted Vows and Trust
 Hath ever firmly stood,
 And tho' he promise to his Loss,
 Yet makes his Promise good.

5, 6.

Who to oppressing Usury
His Money hath not lent,
Nor can be brought by Bribery
To wrong the Innocent.
The Man who thus his Course doth Steer,
By God and Men approv'd,
Is safe and good, above the fear
Of being ever mov'd.

Hymn LXV.

Psal. 37. 1, 3.

FRET not thy self, nor be incens'd
At such as do transgress,
Nor be thou Envious against
Workers of Wickedness.
Trust in the Providence of God,
Abound in doing good,
And thou shalt have a fixt Abode,
And be assur'd of Food.

7, 8.

Rest on the Lord, with patience wait,
And do not vex thy Mind,
When prosperous Sinners do effect
The Ills they have design'd.
Let not rash Anger in thee rise,
Ungovern'd Passions shun,
Fret not thy self in any wise,
Tho' Evil things be done.
For meek Men shall have sweet and sure
Enjoyment of the Earth;
And shall delight themselves in Peace
And sanctified Mirth.

They

72 *For particular Occasions.*

They that are merciful and kind,
And charitably lend,
Abundant Blessings leave behind
Which to their Seed descend.

27, 29, 30-

Depart from Evil, and do well;
Lay up good Works in store;
And then thou shalt be sure to dwell
In Peace for evermore:
Wisdom is in the just Man's Mouth,
His Tongue of Judgment talks,
The Law of God is in his Heart,
And steddily he walks.

34, 39-

Wait still on God, and keep his Path,
And thou shalt surely find
In troublous Times a present Help,
A strength and Saviour kind.

Hymn LXVI. Psal. 133-

O Happy Families on Earth
Resembling that above,
Where Brethren peacefully unite
In sweet Accord and Love.
'Tis like the precious Ointment pour'd
On Aaron's sacred Head,
Which down his Face and Garments rich
Its fragrant Odors spread.

'Tis as the Dew which melting Clouds
On Hermon's top distil,

Or fruitful Show'rs which Heav'ns let fall
On *Sion's* Holy Hill.

For there the God of Love commands
And pours out blessings store,
The Comforts of this present Life,
And Life for evermore.

*Hymns of Praise to be sung in the Tune of the
100th Psalm, and the 148th.*

Hymn LXVII. *Psal.* 9. 1, 7, 8.

Lord,
WITH my whole Heart I'll bless thee,
And all thy mighty Works proclaim,
My Joy in thee shall fill my Soul,
Whilst I sing praises to thy Name.

Th'Almighty Ever-living God
Hath fixt his Throne in Heav'nly Light,
When he appears to Judge the World,
His Sentence will be just and right.

10, 11, 14.

All those that know thy faithful Name
Their Hope and Trust in thee will place;
For never didst thou, Lord, forsake
Any that duly sought thy Face.

Sing Praises to the Holy One,
Who said he would in *Sion* dwell;
Therefore in *Sion's* Daughters Gates
With Joy his great Salvation tell.

— 130. 7, 8.

Let us depend on God alone,
Because with him rich Mercy is,
And full Redemption from all Sin
He gives with plent'ous Grace to his.

Hymn LXVIII. Psal. 45. 2, 3, 4.

O Glorious King, thy Form Divine
 All Earthly Beauties dorth out-shine ;
 Into thy Lips all Grace is pour'd,
 On thee Eternal Blessings show'r'd.

Gird on thy Sword, and in thy Might
 For wronged Truth and Justice fight,
 That all the World may understand
 The Terror of thy Conqu'ring Hand.

6, 7.

Thy Throne, O God, doth still endure,
 Thy Scepter is most just and pure.
 That which is right thou lovest best,
 But wickedness thou dost detest.

And therefore God thy God hath shed
 Such Oil of Gladness on thy Head,
 As hath preferr'd thee far before
 The Highest Angels evermore.

9, 11, 13, 17.

The Queen and her Attendants stand
 To worship thee at thy Right-Hand.
 Her Cloathing of wrought Gold is seen,
 But all her Glory is within.

In all succeeding Times thy Name
 Shall be preserv'd with lasting Fame :
 Whilst thy glad Followers shall Crown
 With endless Praise thy High Renown.

Hymn LXIX. Psal. 46. 1, 2.

GOD is our Refuge and Defence,
 Our Hope is in his Providence,
 Which still affords a present Aid,
 When greatest Troubles do invade.

There.

Therefore we shall not need to fear,
No, though the Earth removed were ;
Or though the Hills and Mountains steep
Lay bury'd in the angry Deep.

3, 4, 5.

Although the raging Waters make
The Mountains with their swelling shake,
Yet calmer Rivers do embrace
God's City, his fair Dwelling-place.

Whose Tabernacles by his Love
Are kept that they can never move ;
For he, in times of great Distress,
His early Succour will Address.

6, 7, 9, 10, 11.

The threatning Tempest he allays,
And is his People's strength and praise,
He maketh Strife and Wars to cease,
And Crowns the trembling Earth with Peace.

This is our God, whose awful sway
Both Heav'n and Earth must still obey,
The Lord of Hosts is with his own,
And Jacob's God their Refuge known.

Hymn LXX. Psal. 93. 1, 2.

THE Lord doth Reign, and like a King,
Puts on his Robes of Glorious Light:
Tremble thou Earth, when he appears
Cloathed and girt with boundless Might.

2.

Under his Rule th'unquiet World
Will gain Establishment and Peace ;
Of old his Empire did begin,
And, like himself, shall never cease.

†

3. In.

3.

In vain the World's ^{3.}Rebellious Pow'rs
 In tumults and commotions rise,
 Like the enraged Floods that swell,
 And bid defiance to the Skies.

4.

The Lord on high is ^{4.}mightier far
 Than all this loud and threatening Noise ;
 And the proud Sea's unruly Waves
 Are still'd by his commanding Voice.

5.

Lord, as thy Pow'r can never fail,
 So all thy Promises are sure.
 'Tis thy Perfection to be true,
 And theirs that serve thee to be pure.

Hymn LXXI. Psal. 18. 1, 2.

NO change of Times shall ever shock
 My firm Affection, Lord, to thee ;
 For thou hast always been a Rock,
 A Fortrefs, and Defence to me.

Thou my Deliverer art, my God,
 My Trust is in thy Sovereign Power,
 Thou art my Shield from Foes abroad,
 At home my Safeguard and my Tower.

6, 30.

To God I made my mournful Prayer,
 To God address'd my humble Moan,
 Who graciously inclin'd his Ear,
 And heard me from his Holy Throne.

For God's Designs shall still succeed,
 His Word will bear the utmost Test,

He's

He's a strong Shield to all that need,
And on his sure Protection rest.

31, 46.

Who then deserves to be ador'd,
But God on whom my Hopes depend ?
For who except the mighty Lord,
Can with resistless Power defend ?

Let the Eternal Lord be prais'd,
The Rock on whose Defence I rest,
O'er highest Heav'ns his Name be rais'd,
Who me with his Salvation bless'd.

Hymn LXXII. Psal. 89. 5, 6.

THE wonders of thy Power and Grace
Angels admire in Heaven above;
Whilst Congregations here below
Still Celebrate thy Truth and Love.

For they in Heav'n above know none
That can with thee, O God, compare;
To vye with thee for Light and Power,
Which of the mighty Angels dare ?

7, 8.

And by assembled Saints on Earth
Thou must be ey'd with Holy Fear,
And reverently must they adore
That to thy Throne of Grace draw near.

Lord God of Hosts, what Lord is he
With whom such strength and power is found?
Who true and faithful art thy self,
With faithful Guards encompass'd round.

9, 10, 11.

9, 10, 11.

Thou rul'st the raging of the Sea;
And quietest its rouling Waves;
Thy Conquer'd Foes by thee are made
Like still Inhabitants of the Graves.

The splendid, spacious Heav'ns are thine;
The Earth, and all its stores thine own;
The World, and all its fulness is
Founded and kept by thee alone.

13, 14, 18, 52.

Thy Sovereign and resistless Power
With an unerring Justice reigns,
Thy ruling Hand, tho' strong and high,
Yet Truth and Mercy still maintains.

The Lord, even *Israel's* Holy One,
Is our Protector and our King,
Blest be the Lord for evermore,
Amen with *Hallelujahs* sing.

Hymn LXXIII. *Psal.* 104. 1, 2.

MY Soul, bless thou the Lord most high,
My God, thou art exceeding Great;
Thou cloath'st thy self with Majesty,
Such as becomes thy heavenly Seat.

With a transcendent dazz'ling Light
Thou art encompass'd round about,
And the vast Roof of Heaven bright,
Thou like a curtain stretchedst out.

3, 4.

His Royal Chambers Beams he lays
In the Celestial Water-springs,

He makes the Clouds his Chariot Wheels,
And walks on Winds out-stretched Wings.

A spiritual Host of Angels bright
About his Throne humbly attends,
Swifter than Winds, purer than Flames,
Ready to fly whither he sends.

— 103. 20, 22.

And since our Praises fall so short,
Bless him ye Angels, bless him still
Ye that excel in Strength to Praise,
And all his Orders do fulfil.

Let every Creature bless the Lord,
And let my joyful thankful Heart
In humble Songs with them accord,
And in this Consort bear its part.

Hymn LXXIV. Psal. 100. 1, 2, 3.

WITH one consent let all the Earth
To God their chearful Voices raise;
Serve ye the Lord with awful Mirth,
And sing before him Songs of Praise.

The Lord, ye know, is God alone,
Who us without our Aid did make,
Us for his Flock vouchsafes to own,
And for his Pasture Sheep to take.

4, 5.

O enter then his Temple-Gate,
And to his Courts devoutly Press,
And still your grateful Hymns repeat,
And still his Name with Praises bless.

For he's the Lord supremely Good,
His mercy is for ever sure;

His

His Truth which always firmly stood,
To endless Ages shall endure.

Hymn LXXV. Psal. 117. 1, 2.

LET all mankind express their Mirth
Unto the Lord in joyful Songs,
And tender him from all the Earth
The Homage that to him belongs.

For from his plenteous Mercies Store
He doth continual Grace afford,
His Truth likewise lasts evermore :
For ever therefore praise the Lord.

Hymn LXXVI. Psal. 134. 1, 2, 3.

BEhold ye Servants of the Lord,
Which in his House by Night do stand,
Bless ye his Name, his Praise record,
Devoutly lifting up your Hand.

I'th Sanctuary bless his Name,
Praise him, O praise him thankfully,
The Lord that Heav'n and Earth did frame
From *Sion* bless us plenteously.

Hymn LXXVII. Psal. 150. 1, 2, 6.

OPraise the Lord in that blest Place
From whence his Grace and Glory flows,
Praise him in Heaven, where he his Face
Unveil'd in perfect Glory shows.

Praise

Praise him for all the mighty Acts
Which he on our behalf hath done ;
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our Praise should equal run.

Let all that vital Breath enjoy,
The Breath he doth to them afford
In thankful Songs of Praise employ ;
Let every Creature praise the Lord.

Hymn LXXVIII. The Virgin Mary's Song.

Luk. I. 46, &c.

MY Soul doth magnifie the Lord,
And with great Joy my Saviour praise,
Who from a low Estate was pleas'd
Me and my Name highly to raise.

His Name is Holy, and his Grace
Is upon them that fear him still,
With strong out-stretched Arm he hath
Dispers'd the Proud, and cross'd their Will.

He hath exalted humble Souls,
Whilst lofty Ones he did abase ;
He fills the hungry with good things,
But from the Rich withholds his Grace.

His Servant *Israel* he hath help'd,
Remembring what he spoke before
In Mercy to our Ancestors,
And to their Seed for evermore.

Hymn

Hymn LXXIX. *The Song of Zecharias.*
Luke 1. 68, &c.

Bless'd for ever be the Lord,
 The God and King of *Israel*,
 Who hath his People visited,
 Redeeming them from Sin and Hell.

He hath advanc'd in *David's* House
 Salvation plentiful and strong,
 As by his Prophets he foretold
 From the Beginning all along.

That we being safe from Enemies Hands,
 Might serve and eye him without fear,
 Still living Holy Righteous Lives,
 During our short continuance here.

The great Salvation long desir'd
 He now hath let his People know,
 By the Remission of their Sins,
 Which they to Sovereign Mercy owe.

Whereby the Day-spring from on high
 Brings welcome Light, which shall increase
 For them that in Death's shades did lye,
 To guide them in the Paths of Peace.

Hymn LXXX.

The Song of the Angels and of Simeon.

Luke 2. 14, 29, 32.

THE First-begotten being brought
 Into the World, the Angels then
 Sang, Glory unto God most High,
 Peace upon Earth, good Will tow'rs Men.

And since my waiting Eyes have seen
 With Joy thy great Salvation, Lord,

I now can leave the World, and Die
In Peace, according to thy Word.

We welcome him who come to be
To gentile Lapds, a guiding Light;
And to his People *Israel's* Tribes
Their Crown of Praise and Honour bright.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom Heaven and Earth adore,
Be Glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

Hymn LXXXI. Rev. 1. 4, 5; 17, 18.

ALL Glory now be given to him,
Who was, and is, and is to come;
And to the Seven Spirits of Grace,
Which always are before the Throne.

And to our Saviour Christ, who is—
A witness true of heavenly things,
The First Begotten from the Dead,
And Sovereign Prince of Earthly Kings.

Who lov'd us at so high a Rate,
And wash'd us in his precious Blood—
From all our Sins, that we might be
As Kings and Priests unto our God.

To him who is the first and last,
And liveth, though he dy'd to save;
Behold he Lives for evermore,
And has the Keys of Death and Grave.

— 7. 12.

Blessing and Glory, Wisdom, Thanks,
With Honour, Power, and boundless Might,
Be.

Be to our God for evermore,
Let all say, *Amen*, with delight.

Hymn LXXXII. Rev. 4. 8, 11.

MOST Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
Th' Almighty and Eternal One,
Worthy thou art to be ador'd,
Who mad'st all for thy self alone.

—5. 9, 12, 13.

Worthy art thou to take the Book,
And break the Seals, O Lamb of God,
For thou wast Sacrific'd for us,
And hast redeem'd us by thy Blood.

Worthy's the Lamb that thus was slain,
For ever worthy to receive
The Power, and Wealth, and all the Praise,
That either Heav'n or Earth can give.

All Blessing, Honour, Glory, Strength,
With thankful Songs be giv'n therefore,
To him that sits upon the Throne,
And to the Lamb for evermore.

Hymn LXXXIII. Rev. 11. 17.

WE give thee thanks, Almighty God,
Who art, and wast, and will be still,
For thou hast taken thy great Power,
And reign'd according to thy Will.

—12. 20, 11, 13. —15. 3, 4.

Now is the strong Salvation come,
The Glorious Reign of God and Christ,

Hymns of Praise.

83

For the Accuser is cast out
That did our Brethren still resist.

But his Assaults they overcame
By the Lamb's Blood, and by their own ;
Lov'd not their Lives unto the Death,
Nor would the Word of Truth disown.

Therefore Rejoice, ye Heavens, and say,
Thy Works (O Lord) are Marvellous,
Thy Ways, Almighty King of Saints,
Are Great, and True, and Righteous.

Who shall not fear thee, O most High,
And glorifie thy sacred Name,
Which doth alone for Holiness
Deserve Eternal Praise and Fame?

For all the Nations of the Earth
Shall come and bow before thy Throne ;
Because thy Judgments are set forth,
So plainly seen, so fully known.

Hymn LXXXIV. *Psal.* 136. 1, 2.

GIVE laud unto the Lord,
For very good he is,
The God of Gods record,
And praise that Name of his:
For certainly
His Mercies sure do still endure
Eternally.

3, 4.

Give thanks, O every One,
 Unto the King of Kings,
 For he, and he alone
 Hath wrought such wondrous things :
 For certainly
 His Mercies sure do still endure
 Eternally.

23, 24.

Who did remember us
 When our Estate was low,
 And hath Redeemed us
 From the oppressing Foe :
 For certainly
 His Mercies sure do still endure
 Eternally.

25, 26.

To him give Praises due,
 Who gives all Flesh their Food ;
 O give ye thanks unto
 The God of Heaven so good :
 For certainly
 His Mercies sure do still endure
 Eternally.

Hymn LXXXV. Psal. 148. 1, 2.

YE boundless Realms of Joy
 Exalt your Maker's Fame,
 His Praise your Song employ
 Above the Starry Frame :
 Your Voices raise,
 Ye Cherubim, and Seraphim,
 To sing his Praise.

3, 4.

Thou Moon that rul'st the Night,
And Sun that guid'st the Day;
Ye glittering Stars of Light
To him your Homage pay :
His Praise declare,
Ye Heavens above, and Clouds that move
In liquid Air.

5, 6.

Let them adore the Lord,
And praise his Holy Name,
By whose Almighty Word
They all from nothing came :
And all shall last
From Changes free ; for his Decree
Stands ever fast.

11, 12.

Let all of Royal Birth,
With those of humbler Frame,
And Judges of the Earth,
His matchless Praise proclaim :
In this Design
Let Youths, with Maids, and hoary Heads,
With Children join.

13, 14.

United Zeal be shown
His wondrous Fame to raise,
Whose glorious Name alone
Deserves our endless Praise :
Earth's utmost Ends
His Power obey ; his glorious Sway
The Sky transcends.

His chosen Saints to Grace,
 He sets them up on high ;
 And favours *Israel's* Race,
 Who still to him are nigh :
 O therefore raise
 Your grateful Voice, and still rejoice
 The Lord to praise.

Hymn LXXXVI. Psal. 75. 1.

TO thee (O God) we bring
 A Crown of Living Praise ;
 To thee our thanks we sing,
 And Hearts devoutly raise :
 Tho' thou art high
 Thy wonders show, that we may know
 Thy Name is nigh.

—33. 4, 5.

The Word of God is Right,
 His Works therewith agree,
 And pleasing in his sight
 Shall Truth and Justice be :
 The Earth so wide
 Is evermore with goodness store
 Richly supply'd.

8, 9.

Let all the spacious Earth
 Its great Creator fear ;
 And Men of mortal Birth
 This mighty Lord revere ;
 At whose command
 All things were made, and still are staid
 By his strong Hand.

12.

That Nation happy is
To whom the Lord is known,
And whom he doth for his
Peculiar People own:
In every Age
They're blest whom he doth chuse to be
His Heritage.

18, 19.

On them that do him fear
He casts a gracious Eye,
Who with a Hope sincere
On his rich Grace relye,
Sure Food to give,
And from the Grave their Souls to save
And keep alive.

20, 21, 22.

Our Soul with Joy expects
The help our God shall send,
Who as a Shield protects
All that on him depend:
Lord, let thy Grace
Upon us be, as we on thee
Our hope do Place.

Hymn LXXXVII. Psal: 128. 1, 2.

THAT Man God's Blessing hath
Whose Heart his fear doth awe;
That walketh in the Path
Prescribed by his Law:
For thou shalt Feast
Upon the Gains thou get'st with Pains,
In plenty blest.

3, 4.

Like Vines with Fruit well stor'd

Thy loving Wife shall be,

Thy Children round thy Board

Like Plants of Olive Tree :

Lo thus shall he

That fears the Lord, and keeps his Word,

Still blessed be.

5, 6.

The Lord from *Sion* Hill

His Blessings choice shall give,

And whilst thou livest still

Jerusalem shall thrive :

Thy Seed's increase

Shall please thee well, whilst *Israel*

Abides in Peace.

Hymn LXXXVIII. Psal. 145. 1, 2.

O Lord, my God and King,

Thy Glory I will raise,

And evermore will sing

Thy Name's deserved Praise :

Each Day will I

Thy praise Proclaim, and bless thy Name:

Eternally..

5, 7.

Thy Glorious Majesty

With Honour we'll declare,

Thy Works we'll magnific,

And all thy Wonders rare:

Our joyful Tongues

Shall still express thy Righteousness

In praising Songs.

8, 9.

In Grace the Lord excels,
And great Compassions hath,
Much Mercy in him dwells,
And slow he is to wrath :
His tender Love
His Creatures all in General
Do daily prove.

18, 21.

To those that on him call
The gracious God is near,
To help and save them all
That pray with Heart sincere :
I'll speak his Praise,
And let all Flesh concur to bless
His Name always.

Hymn LXXXIX. Rev. 19. 5, 6.

PRAISE to our God proclaim,
O ye his Servants all,
And ye that fear his Name,
Together great and small,
Hallelujah,

For God supreme with Power doth reign
And bears the Sway.

9, 1.

O they be ever blest
That shall be call'd unto
The Lamb's great Marriage Feast;
These are God's Words most true,
Hallelujah,

Strength, Glory, Power, and Praise to our
Lord God alway.

—11. 19.

The Kingdoms of this World
 Shall every one become
 The Kingdoms of the Lord,
 And of the Christ his Son ;
 And he alway
 Shall Reign on high with Majesty,
Hallelujah.

To God, the Father, Son,
 And Spirit ever blest;
 Eternal Three in One,
 All Worship be address'd,
 As heretofore
 It was, is now, and shall be so
 For evermore.

*Hymn XC. Part of the Hymn of St. Ambrose,
 call'd, Te Deum.*

O God, we praise thee, and we own
 Thee to be Lord, and King alone ;
 All things were made to honour thee,
 O Father of Eternity.

To thee all Angels loudly cry,
 The Heav'ns and all the Powers on high,
 Cherubs and Seraphim proclaim,
 And cry, Thrice Holy to thy Name.

Lord God of Hosts, thy presence bright
 Fills Heaven and Earth with Beauteous Light;
 Th' Apostles Glorious Company,
 And Prophets Fellowship praise thee.

The crown'd Martyrs noble Host,
 The Holy Church in every Coast,

Thine

Thine infinite Perfections own,
Father of Majesty unknown.

Giving all Adoration
Unto thy true and only Son ;
And to that blest Remembrancer
The Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

O Christ, thou Glorious King, we own
Thee to be God's Eternal Son :
Who our Deliverance to obtain,
Didst not the Virgin's Womb disdain.

When, Death's sharp sting destroy'd by thee,
Thou gain'd'st a glorious Victory,
Heav'n's Gate that Entrance had deny'd,
Was to Believers open'd wide.

At God's Right-hand, thou, Lord, art plac'd,
And with thy Father's Glory grac'd.
And we believe the Day will come
When thou as Judge shalt pass our Doom.

From Day to Day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honour thee :
Thy Name we Worship and Adore
World without End, for Evermore.

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